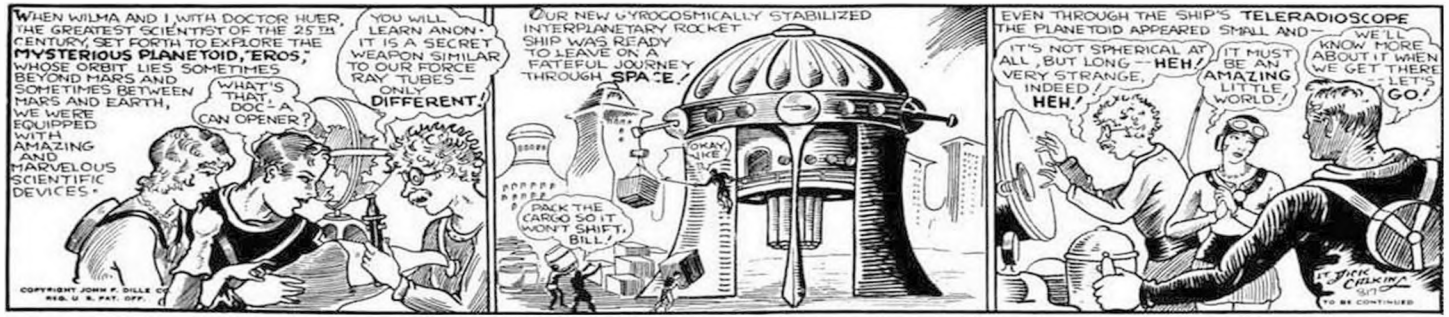

WHEN WILMA AND I WITH DOCTOR HUER, THE GREATEST SCIENTIST OF THE 25TH CENTURY, SET FORTH TO EXPLORE THE MYSTERIOUS PLANETOID, "EROS," WHOSE ORBIT LIES SOMETIMES BEYOND MARS AND SOMETIMES BETWEEN MARS AND EARTH, WE WERE EQUIPPED WITH AMAZING AND MARVELOUS SCIENTIFIC DEVICES.
WHAT'S THAT DOC - A CAN OPENER?
YOU WILL LEARN ANON - IT IS A SECRET WEAPON SIMILAR TO OUR FORCE RAY TUBES — ONLY DIFFERENT!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
OUR NEW GYROCOSMICALLY STABILIZED INTERPLANETARY ROCKET SHIP WAS READY TO LEAVE ON A FATEFUL JOURNEY THROUGH SPACE!
OKAY LIKE!
PACK THE CARGO SO IT WON'T SHIFT, BILL!
EVEN THROUGH THE SHIP'S TELERADIOSCOPE THE PLANETOID APPEARED SMALL AND—
IT'S NOT SPHERICAL AT ALL, BUT LONG — HEH! VERY STRANGE, INDEED! HEH!
IT MUST BE AN AMAZING LITTLE WORLD!
WE'LL KNOW MORE ABOUT IT WHEN WE GET THERE — LET'S GO!
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0001

WITH DOCTOR HUER, THE LEADING SCIENTIST OF THE 25TH CENTURY, WILMA AND I PLANNED A TRIP THROUGH SPACE TO A MYSTERIOUS LITTLE PLANETOID, EROS - WHICH IS ONLY 20 MILES LONG AND 5 MILES THICK, AND SWINGS END OVER END EVERY TWO AND ONE HALF MILES AS IT DRIFTS IN ITS ORBIT IN OUTER SPACE!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
ROCKET TUBES ROARING - OUR SPACE SHIP SHOT SKYWARD ON ITS TWENTY MILLION MILE JOURNEY!
ONCE ABOVE THE ATMOSPHERE, BEYOND AIR FRICTION—
WE'RE ACCELERATING FIVE FEET PER SECOND - ABOUT A THIRD AS MUCH AS A FALLING BODY!
WHY, WE'LL NEVER GET THERE AT THAT SLOW RATE!
NO? HEH! WE'LL BE GOING 12,000 MILES PER HOUR AT THE END OF THE FIRST HOUR / IN FORTY HOURS WE'LL BE DOING NEARLY 500,000 MPH
AS WE SPED ON THROUGH SPACE—
A PLANET, EVEN A TINY ONE, OUGHT TO BE SPHERICAL — WHY IS EROS SO LONG AND THIN?
THAT'S THE MYSTERY OF IT — BUT 20TH CENTURY ASTRONOMERS PROVED ITS SHAPE — WE'LL KNOW BETTER WHEN WE REACH IT!
TO BE CONTINUED

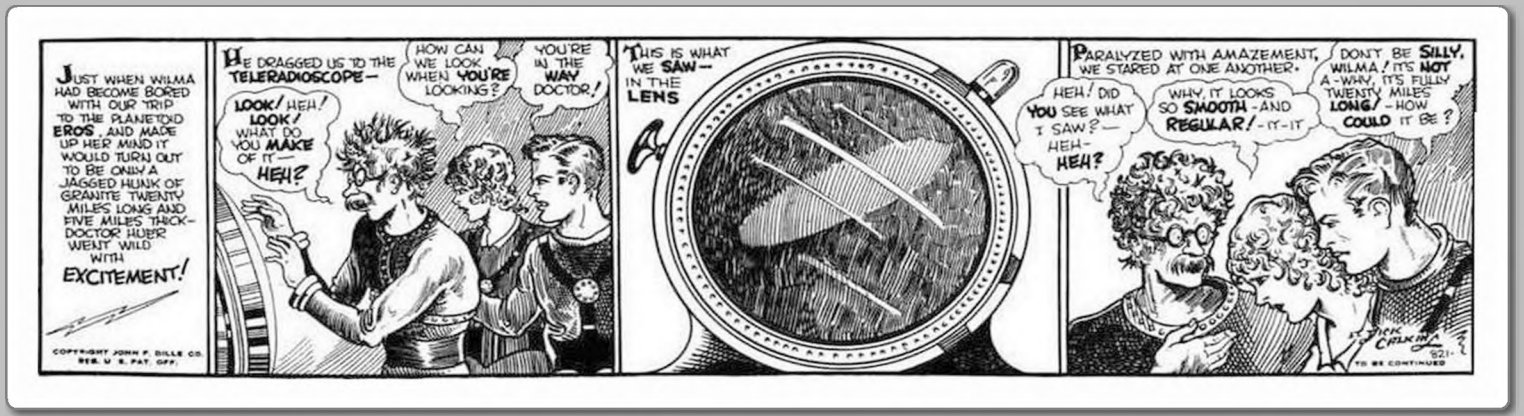
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0002

ON WE FLASHED THROUGH SPACE, EATING UP THE DISTANCE BETWEEN EARTH AND THE TINY PLANETOID EROS, WHICH STRANGELY ENOUGH IS ONLY FIVE MILES THICK - BUT FOUR TIMES AS LONG!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WHILE STILL WITHIN EFFECTIVE GRAVITATION PULL OF EARTH-
I FEEL SO HEAVY AND DRAGGY!
IT'S DUE TO OUR CONSTANT ACCELERATION!
IT MAKES US FEEL AS THOUGH WE WEIGH ONE THIRD MORE!
NOW YOU FEEL LIGHTER DON'T YOU, WILMA?
BUT WHEN WE HAD COMPLETED NEARLY HALF THE TRIP
WHEEEE! JUST AS THOUGH I HAD A JUMPING BELT ON?
HEH! THE ONLY "WEIGHT" YOU HAVE IS NOW ALTOGETHER DUE TO OUR ACCELERATION! WE'RE BEYOND EARTH GRAVITY!
THEN, WHEN EXACTLY HALF WAY TO EROS-
NOW WE'LL SWING THE SHIP OVER, AND DESCEND TOWARD THE PLANETOID FEET FIRST"!
STAND BY TO REVERSE SHIP!
OH, BUCK DEAR, BE CAREFUL! YOU KNOW WE'RE MAKING HALF A MILLION MILES AN HOUR!
ST. DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0003

WE HAD REACHED THE HALF WAY MARK IN OUR INTERPLANETARY TRIP TO THE TINY PLANETOID "EROS" - NOW WE HAD TO TURN OUR ROCKET SHIP OVER AND "DESCEND" TOWARD OUR GOAL FEET FIRST, CONSTANTLY DECELERATING.
ACCELERATION! FORMERLY EQUALS OUR AND THE CENTRI-FUGAL FORCE OF OUR TURN JUST
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
OUR GYROSCOPIC STABILATOR GAVE US PERFECT CONTROL- OVER WE WENT!
THAT'S BECAUSE WE'RE DECELERATING NOR ACCELERATING AT PRESENT
WHY- I DON'T FEEL ANY CHANGE AT ALL- EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE RIGHT SIDE UP!
IN THE LOUNGE OF OUR SPACE SHIP, A FEW HOURS LATER-
HO-HUMMM! THIS IS A LONG, TIRESOME TRIP, AND WHEN WE GET THERE WE'LL NO DOUBT FIND EROS JUST A LONG JAGGED HUNK OF GRANITE, DRIFTING THROUGH SPACE
WELL! I'M SORRY THAT AT LEAST THE COMPANY ISN'T EXCITING!
THEN, AT THIS MOMENT-
WHAT'S HAPPENED?
WHAT IS IT, DOCTOR HUER?
HEH! EROS! IT'S - IT'S - BUT COME - LOOK FOR YOURSELVES! AMAZING! UNBELIEVABLE!
ST. DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

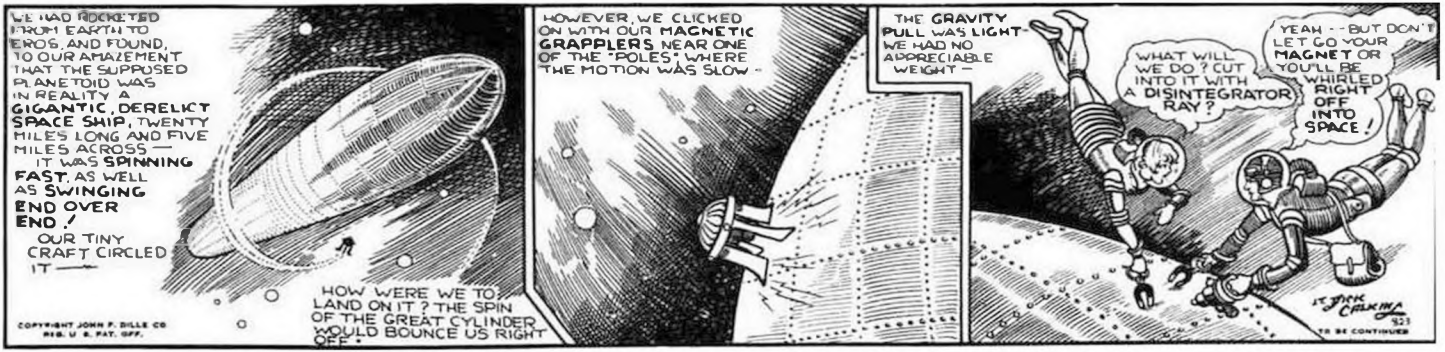
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0004


JUST WHEN WILMA HAD BECOME BORED WITH OUR TRIP TO THE PLANETOID EROS, AND MADE UP HER MIND IT WOULD TURN OUT TO BE ONLY A JAGGED HUNK OF GRANITE TWENTY MILES LONG AND FIVE MILES THICK—DOCTOR HUBER WENT WILD WITH EXCITEMENT!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
HE DRAGGED US TO THE TELERADIOSCOPE—
LOOK! HEH! LOOK! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT— HEH?
HOW CAN WE LOOK WHEN YOU'RE LOOKING?
YOU'RE IN THE WAY DOCTOR!
THIS IS WHAT WE SAW— IN THE LENS
PARALYZED WITH AMAZEMENT, WE STARED AT ONE ANOTHER.
HEH! DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW?— HEH-HEH?
WHY, IT LOOKS SO SMOOTH-AND REGULAR!-IT-IT
DON'T BE SILLY, WILMA! IT'S NOT A-WAY, IT'S FULLY TWENTY MILES LONG!-HOW COULD IT BE?
BY DICK CALKINS
821
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0005

AS WE NEARED THE PLANETOID EROS, WE HAD BEEN PARALYZED WITH ASTONISHMENT AT WHAT WE SAW. AS WE FLASHED TOWARD IT AT TREMENDOUS SPEED, IT GREW EVER LARGER IN OUR TELERADIOSCOPE UNTIL—
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THERE COULD BE NO DOUBT OF IT!
A SPACE SHIP!
NO WONDER ASTRONOMERS HAVE BEEN PUZZLED FOR CENTURIES BY ITS LONG SLENDER SHAPE!
AND FOR CENTURIES IT'S BEEN DRIFTING IN AN ORBIT AROUND THE SUN—OUT OF CONTROL!
CURIOSITY JUST BURNED US UP—
IT MUST HAVE HIT A METEOR-HEH! AGES AGO!
GET OUT THE SPACE SUITS, BUCK!
A SPACE SHIP TWENTY MILES LONG—CENTURIES OLD—IT CAN'T BE FROM EARTH! WHAT WILL WE FIND IN IT?
WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
BY DICK CALKINS
822
TO BE CONTINUED

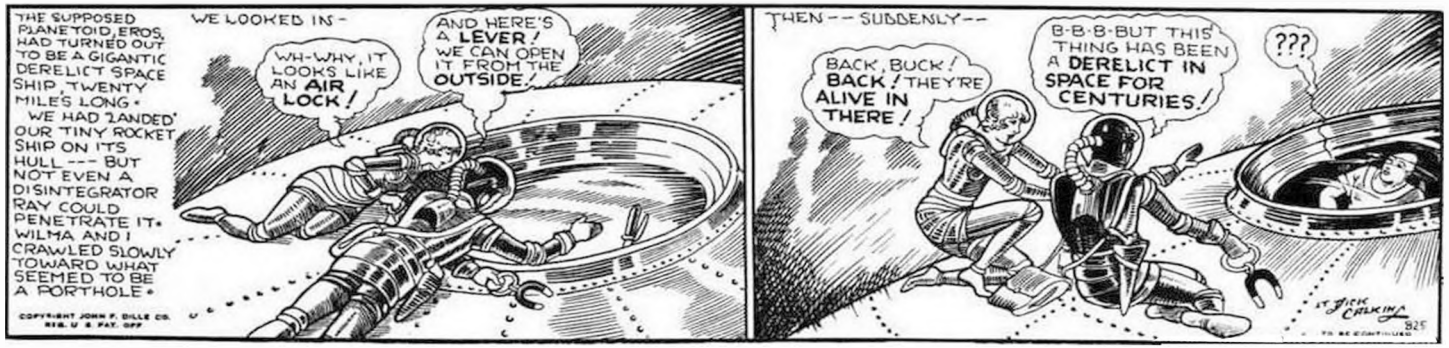
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0006


WE HAD ROCKETED FROM EARTH TO EROS, AND FOUND, TO OUR AMAZEMENT THAT THE SUPPOSED PLANETOID WAS IN REALITY A GIGANTIC, DERELICT SPACE SHIP, TWENTY MILES LONG AND FIVE MILES ACROSS — IT WAS SPINNING FAST, AS WELL AS SWINGING END OVER END! OUR TINY CRAFT CIRCLED IT —
HOW WERE WE TO LAND ON IT? THE SPIN OF THE GREAT CYLINDER WOULD BOUNCE US RIGHT OFF.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
HOWEVER, WE CLICKED ON WITH OUR MAGNETIC GRAPPLERS NEAR ONE OF THE "POLES," WHERE THE MOTION WAS SLOW —
THE GRAVITY PULL WAS LIGHT— WE HAD NO APPRECIABLE WEIGHT —
WHAT WILL WE DO? CUT INTO IT WITH A DISINTEGRATOR RAY?
YEAH -- BUT DON'T LET GO YOUR MAGNET OR YOU'LL BE WHIRLED RIGHT OFF INTO SPACE!
BY DICK CALKINS
823
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0007

WILMA AND I HAD LANDED ON THE NOSE OF THE GIGANTIC DERELICT SPACE SHIP WHICH FOR CENTURIES HAD BEEN THOUGHT A PLANETOID. I STARTED TO CUT INTO IT WITH A DISINTEGRATOR — BUT—
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BUCK?
THE DISINTEGRATOR RAY HAS NO EFFECT ON IT! SOME STRANGE METAL!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THEN WILMA SPIED SOMETHING —
THAT LOOKS LIKE A PORTHOLE WITH GLASS IN IT! MAYBE WE COULD GET IN THERE!
WE MIGHT GET A LOOK AT LEAST!
INCH BY INCH WE WORKED OUR WAY TOWARD IT—
REACH OUT WITH YOUR MAGNETIC GRAPPLER— AND TAKE A FRESH HOLD! THEN I'LL PULL UP TO YOU!
I WONDER WHAT WE'LL SEE INSIDE??
BY DICK CALKINS
824
TO BE CONTINUED

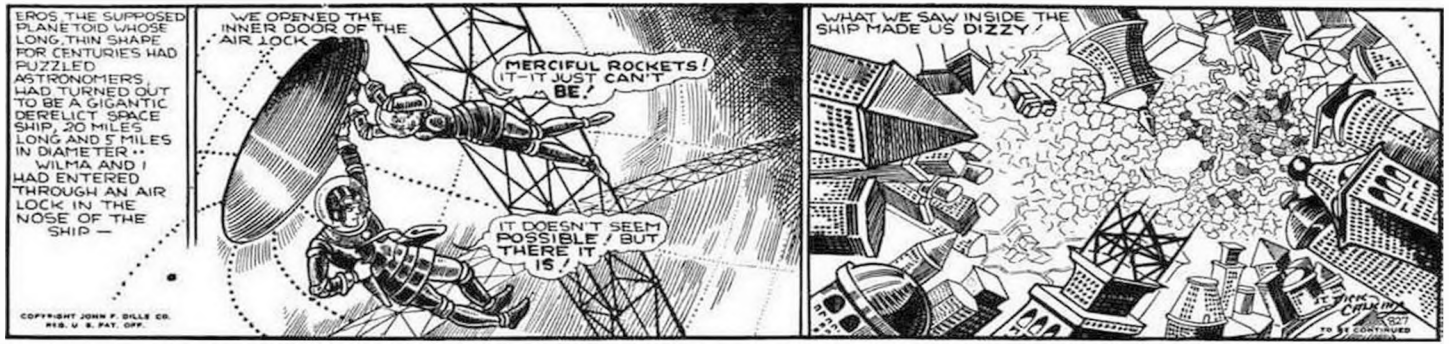
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0008


THE SUPPOSED PLANETOID, EROS, HAD TURNED OUT TO BE A GIGANTIC DERELICT SPACE SHIP, TWENTY MILES LONG. WE HAD 'LANDED' OUR TINY ROCKET SHIP ON ITS HULL --- BUT NOT EVEN A DISINTEGRATOR RAY COULD PENETRATE IT. WILMA AND I CRAWLED SLOWLY TOWARD WHAT SEEMED TO BE A PORTHOLE.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WE LOOKED IN -
WH-WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE AN AIR LOCK!
AND HERE'S A LEVER! WE CAN OPEN IT FROM THE OUTSIDE!
THEN -- SUDDENLY --
BACK, BUCK! BACK! THEY'RE ALIVE IN THERE!
B-B-B-BUT THIS THING HAS BEEN A DERELICT IN SPACE FOR CENTURIES!
???
DICK CALKINS
825
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0009

NOT ONLY HAD THE PLANETOID EROS PROVED TO BE A GIGANTIC SPACE SHIP, TWENTY MILES LONG, SWINGING ENDLESSLY IN AN ORBIT AROUND THE SUN - BUT THIS SPACE SHIP WAS INHABITED - AND MUST HAVE BEEN FOR CENTURIES, AS IT WAS DISCOVERED IN 1898 BY PROF. WITT OF BERLIN -
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
ONE OF THE INHABITANTS HAD DISCOVERED US AS WE PEERED THROUGH THE GREAT PORTHOLE. BUT -
HE MUST HAVE THOUGHT HE WAS DREAMING - HE'S GOING AWAY!
SAY! THIS IS AN AIR LOCK!
WE DECIDED TO SLIP INTO THE AIR LOCK BEHIND THE EROSIAN -
HE'S GONE THROUGH THE INNER DOOR OF THE AIR CHAMBER
GOOD! WE'LL CLOSE THE OUTER DOOR AND TAKE A PEEP INSIDE!
DO YOU SUPPOSE THE INHABITANTS FLOAT ALL AROUND IN THIS THING?
NO. WE'RE AT THE AXIS OF ROTATION. CENTRIFUGAL FORCE HAS NO EFFECT ON US HERE.
THEN AWAY FROM THE AXIS, CENTRIFUGAL FORCE ACTS AS GRAVITY - HUH?
WE STARTED TO OPEN THE INNER DOOR OF THE AIR LOCK
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'LL SEE?
I DON'T KNOW - BUT LET'S BE CAREFUL!
DICK CALKINS
826
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0010


EROS THE SUPPOSED PLANETOID WHOSE LONG, THIN SHAPE FOR CENTURIES HAD PUZZLED ASTRONOMERS, HAD TURNED OUT TO BE A GIGANTIC DERELICT SPACE SHIP, 20 MILES LONG AND 5 MILES IN DIAMETER ·· WILMA AND I HAD ENTERED THROUGH AN AIR LOCK IN THE NOSE OF THE SHIP —
WE OPENED THE INNER DOOR OF THE AIR LOCK —
MERCIFUL ROCKETS! IT-IT JUST CAN'T BE!
IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE, BUT THERE IT IS!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WHAT WE SAW INSIDE THE SHIP MADE US DIZZY!
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0011

THE PLANETOID "EROS" HAD PROVED TO BE A GIGANTIC DERELICT SPACE SHIP, 20 MILES LONG AND FIVE IN DIAMETER — BUT INSIDE WAS A COMPLETE, INHABITED "WORLD"— CENTRIFUGAL FORCE TOOK THE PLACE OF GRAVITY, WITH THE INSIDE OF THE CYLINDRICAL HULL AS THE GROUND" — IT MADE US DIZZY
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WE CLUNG WEAKLY TO THE AIR LOCK DOOR-
IF WE EVER GET OUT OF THE DEAD CENTER OF ROTATION, WE'LL FALL OUTWARD! LET'S GET OUR JUMPING BELTS!
NO USE! THEY'RE O·K TO COUNTERBALANCE GRAVITY — BUT N·G·AGAINST CENTRIFUGAL FORCE
DO YOU THINK THE EROSIANS CAN SEE US UP HERE?
I DON'T THINK SO — NOT AT TWO AND A HALF MILES! UNLESS THEY USE FIELDGLASSES!
WE COULDN'T FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET DOWN
THIS LOOKS LIKE AN ELEVATOR SHAFT--- BUT THERE'S NO CAR HERE
AND TWO AND A-HALF MILES IS A LONG CLIMB DOWN A LADDER! WHAT SHALL WE DO?
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0012

WE HAD LANDED OUR ROCKETSHIP ON THE PLANETOID EROS - WHICH TURNED OUT TO BE A GIGANTIC SPACE SHIP, TWENTY MILES LONG AND FIVE across — IT WAS SPINNING AS WELL AS TURNING END OVER END IN SPACE - WILMA AND I HAD ENTERED THROUGH AN AIR LOCK AT ONE END - BEFORE US SPREAD AN AMAZING LITTLE WORLD - CENTRIFUGAL FORCE TOOK THE PLACE OF GRAVITY, AND THE "GROUND" WAS THE ENTIRE INNER SURFACE OF THE SPINNING CYLINDER.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
"DOWN" WAS IN EVERY DIRECTION FROM THE AXIS OF SPIN — YET AT THE AXIS THERE WAS NO CENTRIFUGAL FORCE TO GIVE US "WEIGHT."
IF WE GO DOWN TO EXPLORE WE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO GET BACK AGAIN
YOU WAIT HERE. I'LL GO BACK TO THE ROCKET SHIP AND GET DOCTOR HUER!
WHILE I WAITED—
THERE'S A GREAT OPENING "DOWN" THERE — BIGGER THAN THE AIR LOCK— I THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT IT—
BEFORE I KNEW WHAT HAPPENED—A VAST STREAM OF LIQUID SHOT FORTH LIKE A GEYSER—
OOOOOOPF! IT'S WATER ALL RIGHT!
DICK CALKINS
829
TO BE CONTINUED

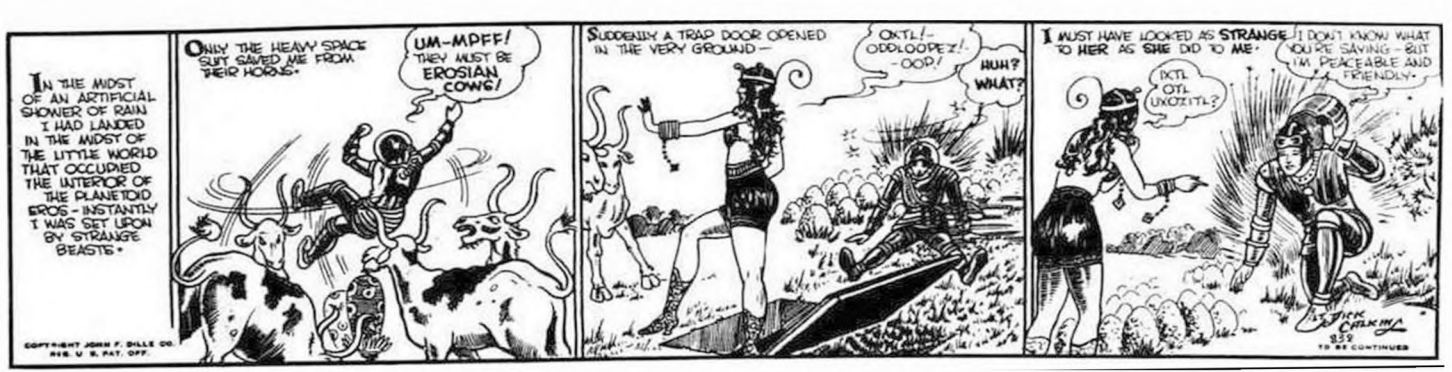
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0013

WE HAD FOUND THE PLANETOID EROS TO BE A GIGANTIC SPACE SHIP. WHEN WILMA AND I ENTERED THROUGH AN AIR-LOCK IN THE NOSE OF THE VAST CRAFT, WE FOUND NO WAY OF GETTING "DOWN" TO THE INNER SURFACE OF ITS HULL — WILMA HAD GONE BACK TO OUR ROCKET SHIP TO GET HELP FROM DOCTOR HUER.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THEY BROUGHT A TELERADIOSCOPE AND OTHER EQUIPMENT BACK INTO THE AIRLOCK—
WHY THE TELERADIOSCOPE? WE CAN EXPLORE WITHOUT THAT!
HEH? PERHAPS— BUT WE'D BETTER LOOK THE INHABITANTS OVER FIRST! THEY MIGHT BE HOSTILE!
IN THE AIRLOCK THEY REMOVED THEIR SPACE SUITS—
JUMPING BELTS ONLY WORK AGAINST GRAVITY — NOT AGAINST CENTRIFUGAL FORCE — BUT WE MIGHT DRIFT DOWN ON SMALL PARACHUTES
YES, HEH! AND HOW WOULD YOU DRIFT UP AGAIN ON THEM?
BUT WHEN THEY OPENED THE DOOR — EXPECTING TO FIND ME —
WHY, HE'S GONE! — OH, DOCTOR HUER. HE MUST HAVE FALLEN OFF! — I MUST GO TO HIM — HE MAY BE SMASHED TO BITS!
STEADY, GIRL— STEADY! HEH — I'VE GOT A WAY TO GET DOWN!
DICK CALKINS
830
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0014

THE PLANETOID EROS, WHOSE LONG, SLENDER SHAPE FOR CENTURIES HAD PUZZLED ASTRONOMERS, WAS IN REALITY A GIGANTIC SPACE SHIP — A COMPLETE LITTLE WORLD OCCUPIED THE SPINNING CYLINDER, THE INNER SIDE OF WHICH FORMED THE "GROUND", WITH CENTRIFUGAL FORCE TAKING THE PLACE OF GRAVITY — I HAD BEEN CAUGHT IN A VAST STREAM OF WATER THAT SHOT OUT FULLY TEN MILES INTO THE MIDDLE OF THIS CYLINDER.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WITHOUT MY SPACE SUIT, I WOULD HAVE DROWNED.
THIS IS TERRIBLE! WHERE WILL I END UP?
GRADUALLY I DRIFTED AWAY FROM THE DEAD CENTER OF THE VAST SPINNING CYLINDER'S AXIS, AND—
I'M FALLING NOW!— WHY, THIS COLUMN OF WATER HAS TURNED TO SPRAY!— RAIN! — THIS MUST BE THE WAY THEY MAKE RAIN TO WATER THE "GROUND"!
I LANDED LIGHTER THAN I EXPECTED ---- IN FACT, I BOUNCED!
OOOOPF!--- BUT SIZZLING ROCKETS! WHAT ARE THESE STRANGE BEASTS?
BUMP!
TO BE CONTINUED

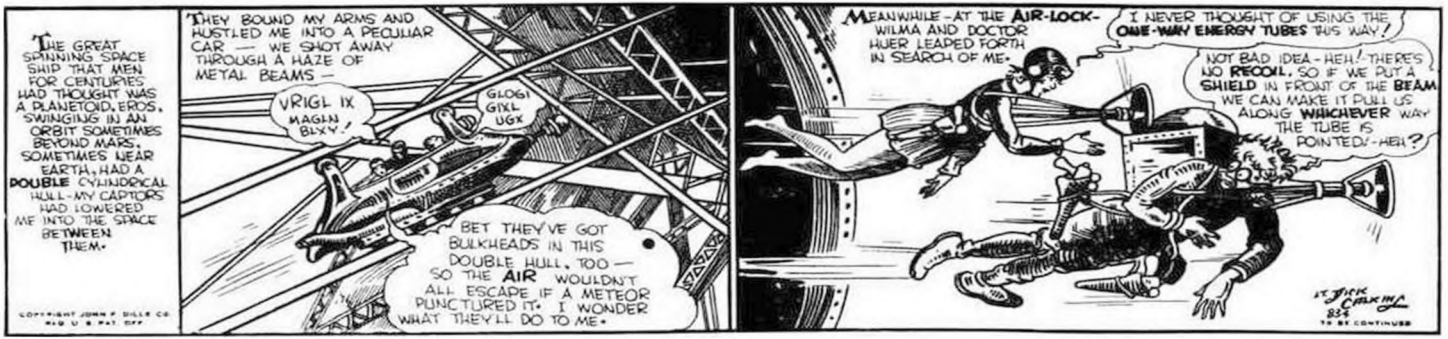
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0015


IN THE MIDST OF AN ARTIFICIAL SHOWER OF RAIN I HAD LANDED IN THE MIDST OF THE LITTLE WORLD THAT OCCUPIED THE INTERIOR OF THE PLANETOID EROS - INSTANTLY I WAS SET UPON BY STRANGE BEASTS.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
ONLY THE HEAVY SPACE SUIT SAVED ME FROM THEIR HORNS.
UM-MPFF! THEY MUST BE EROSIAN COWS!
SUDDENLY A TRAP DOOR OPENED IN THE VERY GROUND—
OKTL!- ODDLOOPEZ!- -OOP!
HUH? WHAT?
I MUST HAVE LOOKED AS STRANGE TO HER AS SHE DID TO ME.
IXTL OTL UNOZITL?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING - BUT I'M PEACEABLE AND FRIENDLY.
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0016

FOR THE FIRST TIME I FACED AN 'INHABITANT' OF THE GIGANTIC, DERELICT SPACE SHIP WHICH ASTRONOMERS FOR CENTURIES HAD SUPPOSED TO BE A PLANETOID.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
THE GIRL WAS AMAZED - AND ALARMED - AND -
GAX! GAX!
WAIT A MINUTE SISTER! - I'M FROM EARTH - A PEACEFUL VISITOR! - DON'T GET EXCITED!
BEFORE I KNEW WHAT HIT ME —
IDDL OG AXTL!
AND THEN —
ODLOG - OOPEZ - OG AXTL!
HEY! - THIS IS NO WAY TO TREAT AN INTERPLANETARY VISITOR! - I DON'T BITE! - WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
OOPEZ!
OG AXTL!
837
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0017


THE GREAT SPINNING SPACE SHIP THAT MEN FOR CENTURIES HAD THOUGHT WAS A PLANETOID, EROS, SWINGING IN AN ORBIT SOMETIMES BEYOND MARS, SOMETIMES NEAR EARTH, HAD A DOUBLE CYLINDRICAL HULL - MY CAPTORS HAD LOWERED ME INTO THE SPACE BETWEEN THEM.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
THEY BOUND MY ARMS AND HUSTLED ME INTO A PECULIAR CAR — WE SHOT AWAY THROUGH A HAZE OF METAL BEAMS —
VRIGL IX MAGIN BLXY!
GLOGI GIXL UGX
BET THEY'VE GOT BULKHEADS IN THIS DOUBLE HULL, TOO — SO THE AIR WOULDN'T ALL ESCAPE IF A METEOR PUNCTURED IT. I WONDER WHAT THEY'LL DO TO ME.
MEANWHILE - AT THE AIR-LOCK - WILMA AND DOCTOR HUER LEAPED FORTH IN SEARCH OF ME.
I NEVER THOUGHT OF USING THE ONE-WAY ENERGY TUBES THIS WAY!
NOT BAD IDEA - HEH! - THERE'S NO RECOIL, SO IF WE PUT A SHIELD IN FRONT OF THE BEAM WE CAN MAKE IT PULL US ALONG WHICHEVER WAY THE TUBE IS POINTED! - HEH?
838
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0018

FOR CENTURIES EROS HAD BEEN BELIEVED A PLANETOID - IN REALITY IT WAS A GIGANTIC SPACE SHIP, A DERELICT IN SPACE - BUT A VERY LIVE LITTLE WORLD OF CYLINDRICAL SHAPE, IN WHICH THE INNER WALLS OF THE CYLINDER WERE THE "GROUND" WITH CENTRIFUGAL FORCE REPLACING GRAVITY - I HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY ITS AMAZED INHABITANTS - WE SHOT FOR MILES THROUGH THE DOUBLE HULL OF THE CRAFT UNTIL FINALLY—
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
I STOOD BEFORE THEIR RULER-
PLEASED TO MEET YOU, AXTL — I BRING GREETINGS FROM EARTH TO EROS AND-
OPPTL! -OOPLA WHOG DOO?
IT'S A AXTL!
THE NEXT THING I KNEW THEY WERE STRAPPING ME INTO A KIND OF ELECTRICAL STRAIGHT JACKET—
HEY! LAY OFF! THIS IS NO WAY TO TREAT AN INTERPLANETARY GUEST!!
WHIGGL OK VRAINL WIX LANGL!
THEY THREW A SWITCH — THERE WAS A TICKLING SENSATION IN MY BRAIN AND I PASSED OUT.
BLOOIE! PHLUPE!!
BY DICK CALKINS
835
TO BE CONTINUED

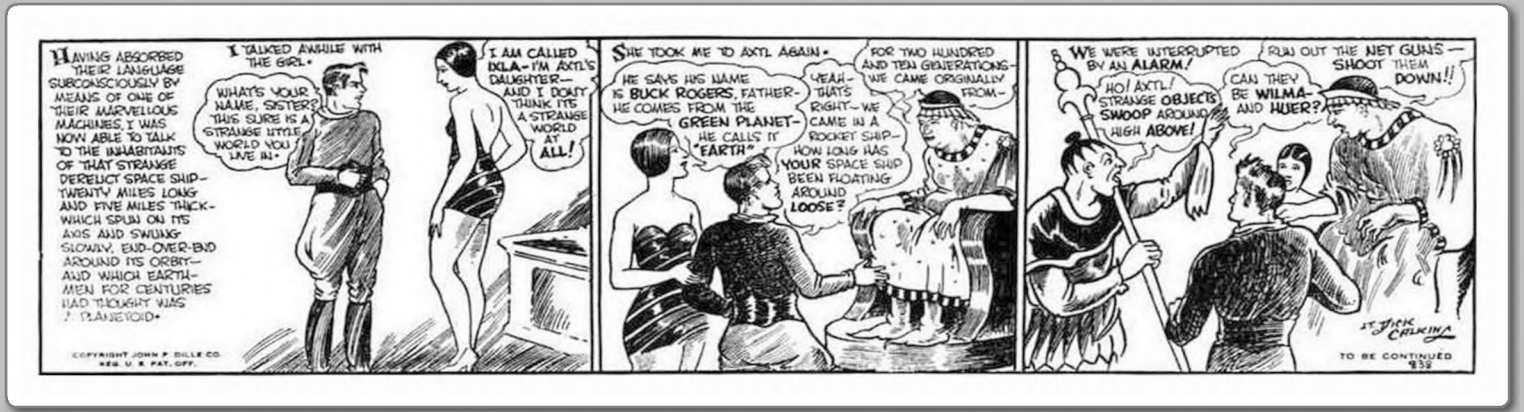
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0019

I HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY EROSIANS- THEY HAD PUT ME IN A KIND OF ELECTRICAL STRAIGHTJACKET AND TURNED ON THE "JUICE"- THEN I HAD PASSED OUT.
WHEN I CAME TO—
OWW! WHAT A HEADACHE SUCH DIZZINESS!! WHERE AM I?
I LEANED OVER THE EDGE OF THE BUNK— AND LOOKED DOWN INTO UNFATHOMABLE SPACE!
AND I NEARLY STEPPED OUT! JUMPING JUPITER!! WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE!!
THEN I GOT A BIGGER SHOCK.
HERE, DRINK THIS AND YOU'LL FEEL BETTER!!
SH-SHE'S WALKING ON AIR! - AND SPEAKING ENGLISH!!!
BY DICK CALKINS
836
TO BE CONTINUED

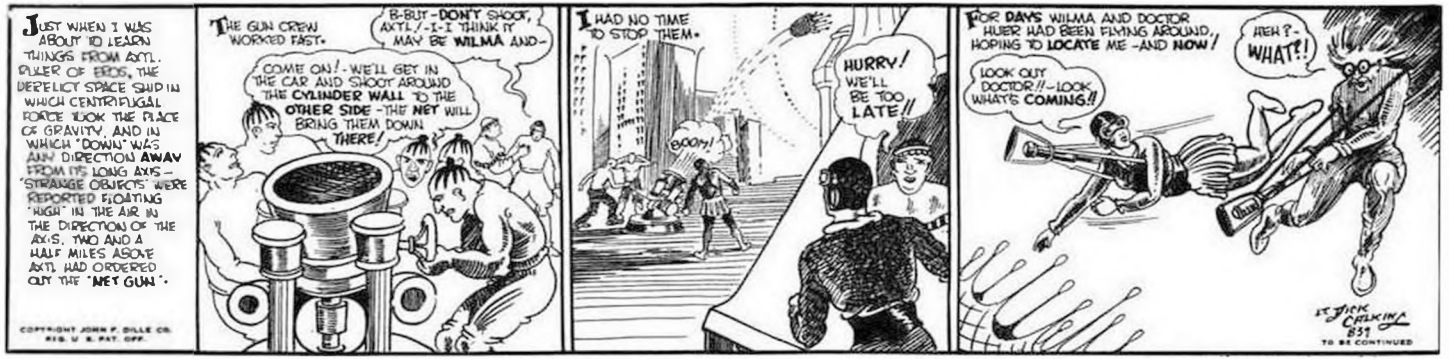
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0020

THE EROSIANS HAD PUT ME IN AN ELECTRICAL MACHINE IN WHICH I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS - WHEN I CAME TO IT HAD SEEMED THAT THERE WAS NO FLOOR IN THE ROOM AND I LOOKED OUT INTO UNFATHOMABLE SPACE - THEN IT SEEMED AN EROSIAN GIRL HAD WALKED TO ME ACROSS THIS NON-EXISTING FLOOR AND SPOKE TO ME IN ENGLISH!!
SHE GAVE ME SOMETHING TO DRINK.
I TOLD YOU YOU'D FEEL BETTER - YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A MINUTE.
I-I KNOW! B-B-BUT WHAT ARE YOU STANDING ON?
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
OH-THAT!-WHY THAT'S JUST A GLASSTEEL FLOOR!- GLASSTEEL IS THE PERFECTLY TRANSPARENT METAL - YOU CAN'T SEE IT AT ALL - YOU CAN ONLY SEE THROUGH IT!
OH - BUT THAT ELECTRICAL STRAIGHT-JACKET THEY PUT ME IN! AND HOW CAN YOU SPEAK ENGLISH?
TAP! TAP!
WHY - I'M NOT SPEAKING YOUR LANGUAGE! - DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT IT'S YOU WHO ARE SPEAKING OURS? - THAT MACHINE WAS A THOUGHT INJECTOR - IT'S BEEN TEACHING YOU SUBCONSCIOUSLY WHILE YOU WERE ASLEEP YOUR BRAIN WAS ABSORBING OUR LANGUAGE
OH - I SEE! - NOW WHAT'S THE NEXT NUMBER ON THE PROGRAM?
BY DICK CALKINS
837
TO BE CONTINUED

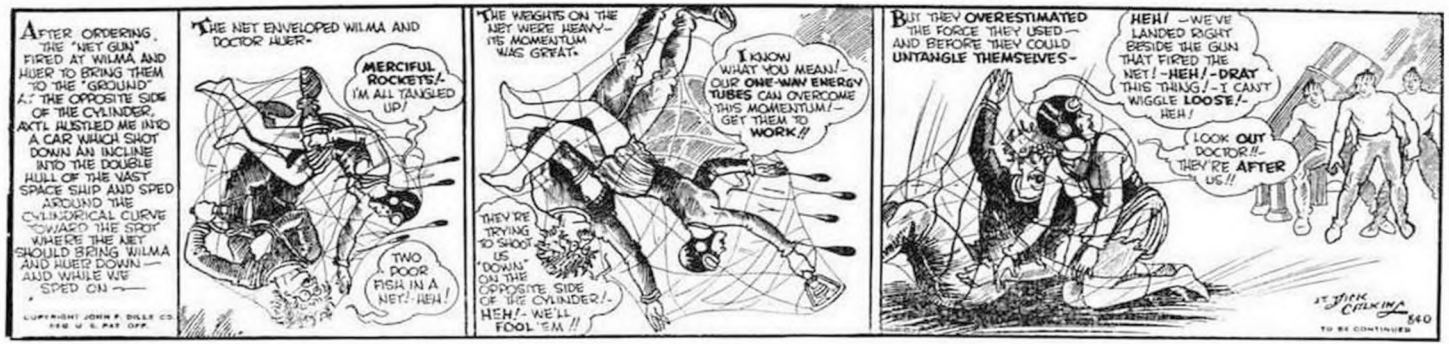
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0021


HAVING ABSORBED THEIR LANGUAGE SUBCONSCIOUSLY BY MEANS OF ONE OF THEIR MARVELLOUS MACHINES, I WAS NOW ABLE TO TALK TO THE INHABITANTS OF THAT STRANGE DERELICT SPACE SHIP - TWENTY MILES LONG AND FIVE MILES THICK - WHICH SPUN ON ITS AXIS AND SWUNG SLOWLY, END-OVER-END AROUND ITS ORBIT - AND WHICH EARTHMEN FOR CENTURIES HAD THOUGHT WAS A PLANETOID.
I TALKED AWHILE WITH THE GIRL.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SISTER? THIS SURE IS A STRANGE LITTLE WORLD YOU LIVE IN.
I AM CALLED IXLA - I'M AXTL'S DAUGHTER - AND I DON'T THINK IT'S A STRANGE WORLD AT ALL!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
SHE TOOK ME TO AXTL AGAIN.
HE SAYS HIS NAME IS BUCK ROGERS, FATHER - HE COMES FROM THE GREEN PLANET - HE CALLS IT "EARTH"
YEAH - THAT'S RIGHT - WE CAME IN A ROCKET SHIP - HOW LONG WAS YOUR SPACE SHIP BEEN FLOATING AROUND LOOSE?
FOR TWO HUNDRED AND TEN GENERATIONS - WE CAME ORIGINALLY FROM -
WE WERE INTERRUPTED BY AN ALARM!
HO! AXTL! STRANGE OBJECTS SWOOP AROUND HIGH ABOVE!
RUN OUT THE NET GUNS - SHOOT THEM DOWN!!
CAN THEY BE WILMA - AND HUER?
BY DICK CALKINS
839
TO BE CONTINUED

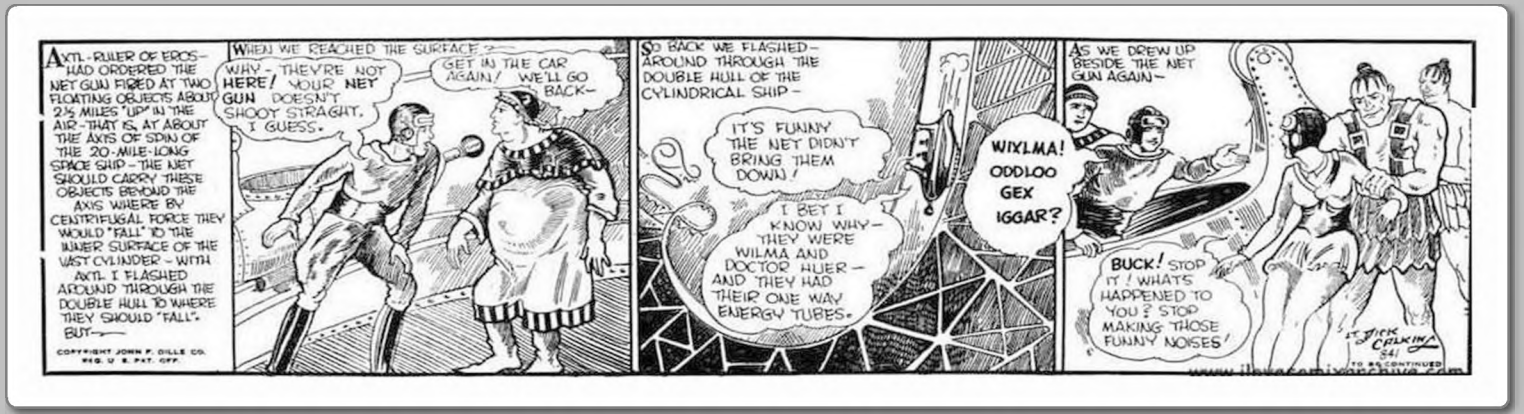
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0022


JUST WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO LEARN THINGS FROM AXTL. RULER OF EROS, THE DERELICT SPACE SHIP IN WHICH CENTRIFUGAL FORCE TOOK THE PLACE OF GRAVITY, AND IN WHICH "DOWN" WAS ANY DIRECTION AWAY FROM ITS LONG AXIS — "STRANGE OBJECTS" WERE REPORTED FLOATING "HIGH" IN THE AIR IN THE DIRECTION OF THE AXIS, TWO AND A HALF MILES ABOVE AXTL HAD ORDERED OUT THE "NET GUN".
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THE GUN CREW WORKED FAST.
B-BUT-DON'T SHOOT, AXTL!-I-I THINK IT MAY BE WILMA AND-
COME ON!-WE'LL GET IN THE CAR AND SHOOT AROUND THE CYLINDER WALL TO THE OTHER SIDE-THE NET WILL BRING THEM DOWN THERE!
I HAD NO TIME TO STOP THEM.
BOOM!
HURRY! WE'LL BE TOO LATE!!
FOR DAYS WILMA AND DOCTOR HUER HAD BEEN FLYING AROUND, HOPING TO LOCATE ME-AND NOW!
LOOK OUT DOCTOR!!-LOOK WHAT'S COMING!!
HEH?-WHAT?!
BY DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

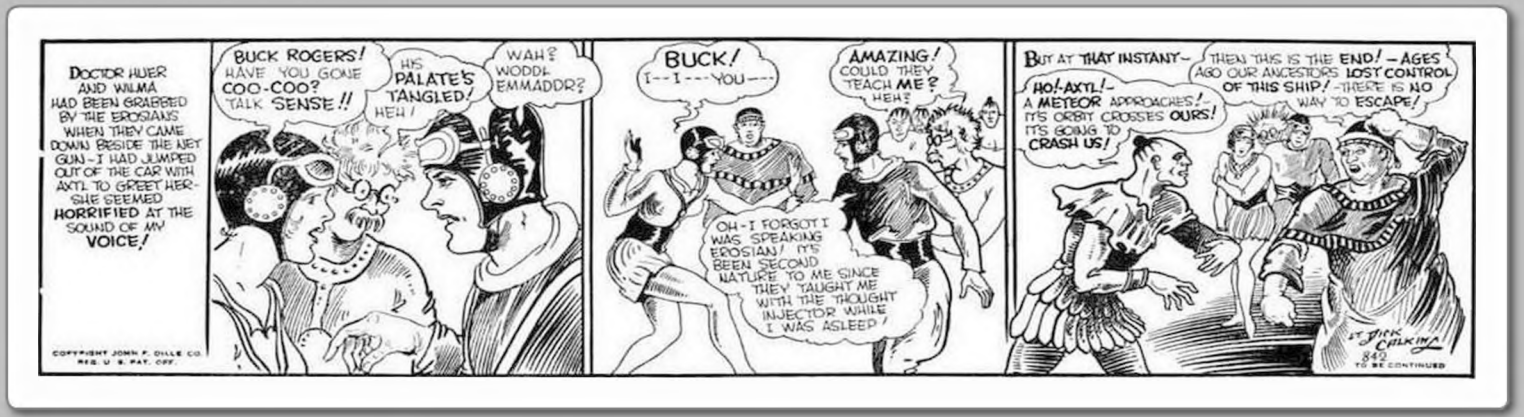
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0023


AFTER ORDERING THE "NET GUN" FIRED AT WILMA AND HUER TO BRING THEM TO THE "GROUND" AT THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE CYLINDER, AXTL HUSTLED ME INTO A CAR WHICH SHOT DOWN AN INCLINE INTO THE DOUBLE HULL OF THE VAST SPACE SHIP AND SPED AROUND THE CYLINDRICAL CURVE TOWARD THE SPOT WHERE THE NET SHOULD BRING WILMA AND HUER DOWN — AND WHILE WE SPED ON —
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THE NET ENVELOPED WILMA AND DOCTOR HUER.
MERCIFUL ROCKETS!-I'M ALL TANGLED UP!
TWO POOR FISH IN A NET!-HEH!
THE WEIGHTS ON THE NET WERE HEAVY-ITS MOMENTUM WAS GREAT.
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!-OUR ONE-WAY ENERGY TUBES CAN OVERCOME THIS MOMENTUM!-GET THEM TO WORK!!
THEY'RE TRYING TO SHOOT US "DOWN" ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE CYLINDER!-HEH!-WE'LL FOOL 'EM!!
BUT THEY OVERESTIMATED THE FORCE THEY USED-AND BEFORE THEY COULD UNTANGLE THEMSELVES-
HEH! -WE'VE LANDED RIGHT BESIDE THE GUN THAT FIRED THE NET!-HEH!-DRAT THIS THING!-I CAN'T WIGGLE LOOSE!-HEH!
LOOK OUT DOCTOR!!-THEY'RE AFTER US!!
BY DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0024


AXTL-RULER OF EROS-HAD ORDERED THE NET GUN FIRED AT TWO FLOATING OBJECTS ABOUT 2½ MILES "UP" IN THE AIR-THAT IS, AT ABOUT THE AXIS OF SPIN OF THE 20-MILE-LONG SPACE SHIP-THE NET SHOULD CARRY THESE OBJECTS BEYOND THE AXIS WHERE BY CENTRIFUGAL FORCE THEY WOULD "FALL" TO THE INNER SURFACE OF THE VAST CYLINDER-WITH AXTL I FLASHED AROUND THROUGH THE DOUBLE HULL TO WHERE THEY SHOULD "FALL"-BUT-
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WHEN WE REACHED THE SURFACE-
WHY-THEY'RE NOT HERE! YOUR NET GUN DOESN'T SHOOT STRAIGHT, I GUESS.
GET IN THE CAR AGAIN! WE'LL GO BACK-
SO BACK WE FLASHED-AROUND THROUGH THE DOUBLE HULL OF THE CYLINDRICAL SHIP-
IT'S FUNNY THE NET DIDN'T BRING THEM DOWN!
I BET I KNOW WHY-THEY WERE WILMA AND DOCTOR HUER-AND THEY HAD THEIR ONE WAY ENERGY TUBES.
WIXLMA! ODDLOO GEX IGGAR?
AS WE DREW UP BESIDE THE NET GUN AGAIN-
BUCK! STOP IT! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU? STOP MAKING THOSE FUNNY NOISES!
DICK CALKINS
841
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0025


DOCTOR HUER AND WILMA HAD BEEN GRABBED BY THE EROSIANS WHEN THEY CAME DOWN BESIDE THE NET GUN-I HAD JUMPED OUT OF THE CAR WITH AXTL TO GREET HER-SHE SEEMED HORRIFIED AT THE SOUND OF MY VOICE!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BUCK ROGERS! HAVE YOU GONE COO-COO? TALK SENSE!!
HEH!
HIS PALATE'S TANGLED!
WAH? WODDL EMMADDR?
BUCK! I--I---YOU---
AMAZING! COULD THEY TEACH ME? HEH?
OH-I FORGOT I WAS SPEAKING EROSIAN! IT'S BEEN SECOND NATURE TO ME SINCE THEY TAUGHT ME WITH THE THOUGHT INJECTOR WHILE I WAS ASLEEP!
BUT AT THAT INSTANT-
HO!-AXTL!-A METEOR APPROACHES!-ITS ORBIT CROSSES OURS! ITS GOING TO CRASH US!
THEN THIS IS THE END!-AGES AGO OUR ANCESTORS LOST CONTROL OF THIS SHIP!-THERE IS NO WAY TO ESCAPE!
DICK CALKINS
842
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0026

FOR CENTURIES EROS HAD BEEN KNOWN AS A PLANETOID — IT WAS NOT UNTIL WILMA, DOCTOR HUER AND I WENT IN OUR ROCKET SHIP TO EXPLORE IT THAT IT WAS DISCOVERED TO BE A GIGANTIC SPACE SHIP — NOW, JUST WHEN WE HAD DISCOVERED IT AND ITS STRANGE INHABITANTS, A METEOR FLASHING THROUGH SPACE, THREATENED TO DESTROY IT.
ALL WAS CHAOS! IN AXTL'S CAR WE SPED TOWARD THE LONG ABANDONED CONTROL ROOM—
THERE'S A COMPENSATING TELESCOPE IN THERE!
WHY, WE'RE GOING DIRECTLY TOWARD THE AIRLOCK!
YES, THE CONTROL ROOM AND THE AIRLOCK ARE RIGHT NEXT TO EACH OTHER.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
IN THE ANCIENT CONTROL ROOM OF THE VAST SPACE SHIP—
ALL IS LOST! — IT'S FLASHING STRAIGHT AT US!
AND WE CAN'T GET OUT OF ITS WAY!
HEH! VERY INTERESTING HEH!
ON RUSHED THE METEOR— FLAMING ANNIHILATION FROM THE VOIDS OF SPACE—
LT. DICK CALKINS SAYS TO BE CONTINUED

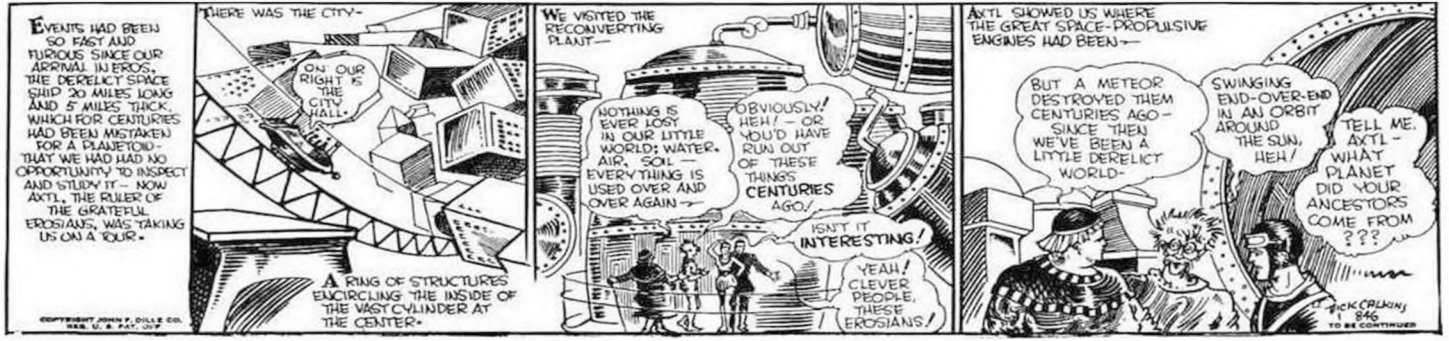
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0027

WE HAD DISCOVERED THAT THE PLANETOID EROS WAS IN REALITY A GIGANTIC DERELICT SPACE SHIP INHABITED BY MEN FROM SOME OTHER PLANET — BUT NOW WE FACED DESTRUCTION AS A FLAMING METEOR FLASHED STRAIGHT AT US FROM THE EMPTINESS OF SPACE.
DOCTOR HUER HAD A SUDDEN THOUGHT—
OUR ONE-WAY ENERGY TUBES! HEH!
WHAT! WILL THEY BE STRONG ENOUGH TO DIVERT THE METEOR?
WE CAN TRY IT ANYHOW!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
TO THE AIRLOCK WE DASHED, FOR OUR SPACE SUITS.
HEH! DON'T FORGET YOUR MAGNETIC SHOES
SCRAM! LESS TALK! MORE SPEED!
OR THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE WILL THROW US OFF!
OUT THROUGH THE AIRLOCK WE WENT—
I WONDER! THAT I WILL WORK!
I FEEL LIKE A FLY WALKING ON CEILING
NEVER MIND THAT NOW - JUST HOLD ON TIGHT AND CLOSE YOUR EYES!
LT. DICK CALKINS 8-14
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0028

WE HAD TURNED OUR ONE-WAY ENERGY TUBES ON THE METEOR IN THE FORLORN HOPE OF FORCING IT ENOUGH OUT OF ITS COURSE TO SAVE EROS, THE PLANETOID SPACE-SHIP— BUT THOUGH WE HADN'T MUCH HOPE —
THE METEOR BEGAN TO VEER AWAY—
IT WILL PASS A THOUSAND MILES TO ONE SIDE.
AND THAT'S THAT
NON-RECOIL ENERGY BEAMS NOT SO BAD, EH?
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THE PEOPLE OF EROS WENT WILD—WE WERE THE SAVIORS OF THE PLANETOID—
HEH! HEH!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AFTER WILMA AND ALLER HAD LEARNED THE EROSIAN LANGUAGE THROUGH THE THOUGHT INJECTOR, AXTL CAME TO US, AND—
SAY, AXTL, HOW LONG DO WE HAVE TO LOLL AROUND AND SOAK UP ALL THIS ADULATION?
IT WAS A MERE TRIFLE ANYWAY
WE DON'T LIKE BEING ADULATED!
TOMORROW I WILL TAKE THE NOBLE EARTHLINGS ON A TOUR OF OUR "PLANETOID"
DICK CALKINS
845
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0029


EVENTS HAD BEEN SO FAST AND FURIOUS SINCE OUR ARRIVAL IN EROS, THE DERELICT SPACE SHIP 20 MILES LONG AND 5 MILES THICK, WHICH FOR CENTURIES HAD BEEN MISTAKEN FOR A PLANETOID— THAT WE HAD HAD NO OPPORTUNITY TO INSPECT AND STUDY IT— NOW AXTL, THE RULER OF THE GRATEFUL EROSIANS, WAS TAKING US ON A TOUR.
THERE WAS THE CITY—
ON OUR RIGHT IS THE CITY HALL.
A RING OF STRUCTURES ENCIRCLING THE INSIDE OF THE VAST CYLINDER AT THE CENTER.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WE VISITED THE RECONVERTING PLANT—
NOTHING IS EVER LOST IN OUR LITTLE WORLD: WATER, AIR, SOIL— EVERYTHING IS USED OVER AND OVER AGAIN—
OBVIOUSLY! HEH!— OR YOU'D HAVE RUN OUT OF THESE THINGS CENTURIES AGO!
ISN'T IT INTERESTING!
YEAH! CLEVER PEOPLE, THESE EROSIANS!
AXTL SHOWED US WHERE THE GREAT SPACE-PROPULSIVE ENGINES HAD BEEN—
BUT A METEOR DESTROYED THEM CENTURIES AGO— SINCE THEN WE'VE BEEN A LITTLE DERELICT WORLD—
SWINGING END-OVER-END IN AN ORBIT AROUND THE SUN, HEH!
TELL ME, AXTL— WHAT PLANET DID YOUR ANCESTORS COME FROM ???
DICK CALKINS
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TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0030

AXTL RULER OF THE SPACE-SHIP-PLANETOID, EROS, WAS SHOWING US THE WONDERS OF THE LITTLE CYLINDRICAL WORLD, WHICH FOR 5000 EARTH-YEARS HAD BEEN SWINGING, HELPLESS, IN AN ORBIT AROUND THE SUN.
TELL ME AXTL— WHAT PLANET DID YOU PEOPLE COME FROM ORIGINALLY?
FROM THE SIXTH SATELLITE OF THE GREAT RINGED PLANET!
HEH? THAT WOULD BE TITAN - ONE OF THE MOONS OF SATURN!
SAY, DOC! HOW ABOUT BUILDING A BIG ONE-WAY ENERGY MOTOR TO TAKE THEM BACK TO TITAN?
HEH?-HM-M-M IF THEY HAVE THE RIGHT ELEMENTS. HEH — AND A METAL IONIZER. I MIGHT-
WHY, IXLA! WHAT'S THE MATTER!
FATHER! THE LEGEND!!
THE NEXT INSTANT-
???
HEY! WHAT THE —
OH, THE LEGEND! THE ANCIENT, GLORIOUS LEGEND! COME-COME!
WHERE TO?
TO THE ELECTRO-NOLAB-ORATORIES!
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TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0031

I HAD SUGGESTED THE POSSIBILITY OF BUILDING A GIANT ONE-WAY ENERGY MOTOR BY WHICH THE EROSIANS COULD NAVIGATE THEIR DERELICT SPACE SHIP BACK TO THEIR ANCIENT HOME ON TITAN, THE SIXTH SATELLITE OF SATURN.
THE EROSIANS DID HAVE THE NECESSARY ELEMENTS AND APPARATUS —
WELL, LET'S GET TO WORK!
HEH! FOUR TIMES COSIGN 2.0340730492 PLUS TANGENT XYZ MINUS X SQUARED, AND-
NOW WHAT'S THAT IXLA HANGING AROUND HERE FOR? SHE NEVER TAKES HER EYES OFF BUCK!
THE LEGEND! THE HERO!
DAY AFTER DAY WE LABORED — THE GREAT FORCE-TUBE TOOK SHAPE.
HEH! WILMA, DID YOU MEASURE THE ANGLE OF THE DUOCOSMIC TRANSFORMER? HEH?
I HAVE A SECRET TO TELL YOU!
OH! EXCUSE ME! I DIDN'T KNOW THIS WAS A SECRET CONFERENCE
HUH? -WHAT?
I SHAN'T DISCLOSE THE SECRET NOW— BUT A GREAT HONOR AWAITS YOU, BUCK, WHEN THE MOTOR IS FINISHED.
GREAT HONOR? —WHAT?
WOW WHAT DOES SHE MEAN BY THAT!!
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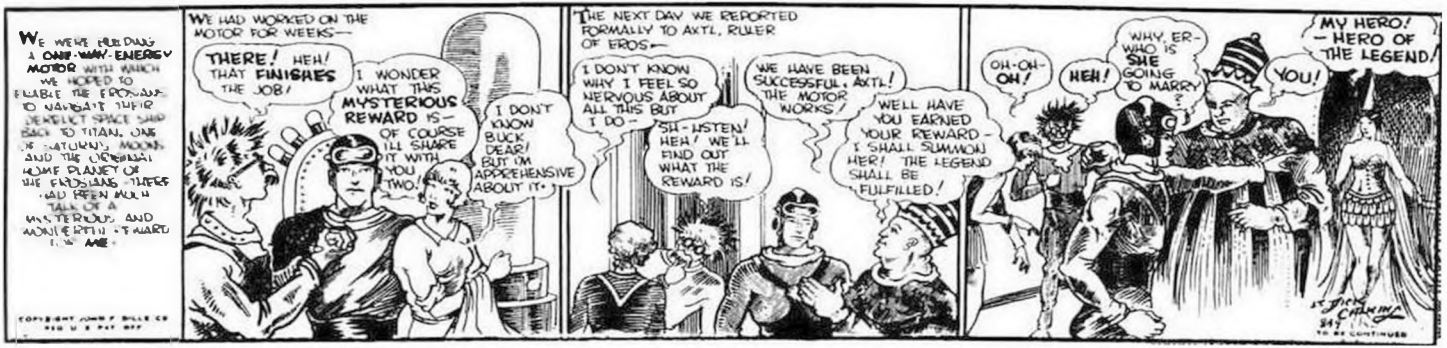
TO BE CONTINUED

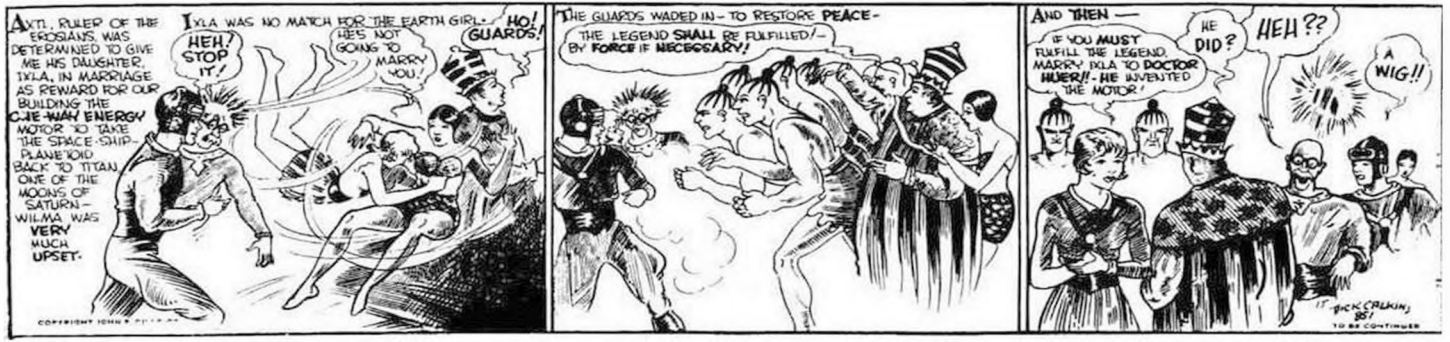
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0032


WE WERE HOLDING A ONE-WAY-ENERGY MOTOR WITH WHICH WE HOPED TO ENABLE THE EROSIANS TO NAVIGATE THEIR GREAT SPACE SHIP BACK TO TITAN, ONE OF SATURN'S MOONS AND THE ORIGINAL HOME PLANET OF THE EROSIANS - AND BEEN MUCH TALK OF A MYSTERIOUS AND MONUMENTAL REWARD I'M TO BE GIVEN.
WE HAD WORKED ON THE MOTOR FOR WEEKS—
THERE! HEH! THAT FINISHES THE JOB!
I WONDER WHAT THIS MYSTERIOUS REWARD IS— OF COURSE I'LL SHARE IT WITH YOU TWO!
I DON'T KNOW BUCK DEAR! BUT I'M APPREHENSIVE ABOUT IT.
THE NEXT DAY WE REPORTED FORMALLY TO AXTL, RULER OF EROS—
I DON'T KNOW WHY I FEEL SO NERVOUS ABOUT ALL THIS BUT I DO—
SH-HISTEN! HEH! WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT THE REWARD IS!
WE HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL, AXTL! THE MOTOR WORKS!
WELL HAVE YOU EARNED YOUR REWARD— I SHALL SUMMON HER! THE LEGEND SHALL BE FULFILLED!
OH-OH-OH!
HEH!
WHY, ER— WHO IS SHE GOING TO MARRY?
YOU!
MY HERO! —HERO OF THE LEGEND!
TO BE CONTINUED

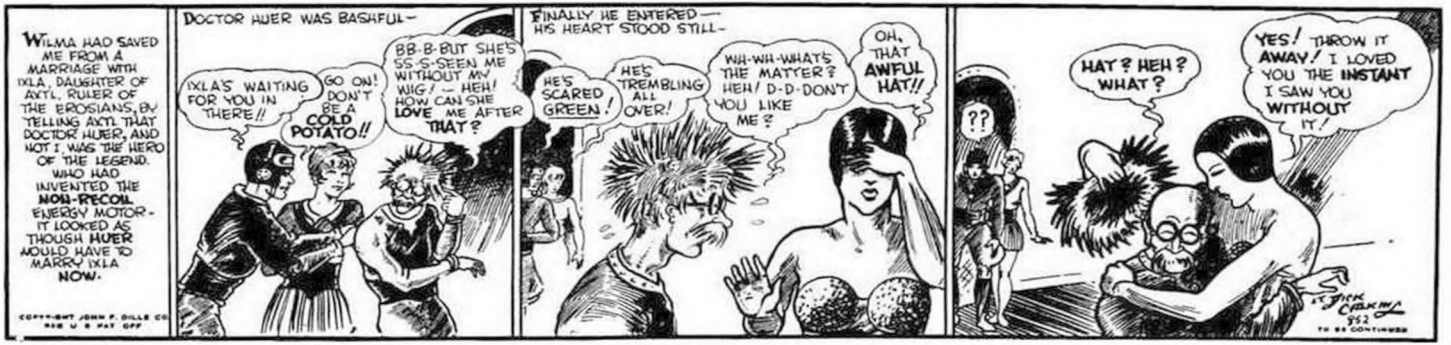
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0033

WE HAD COMPLETED THE GREAT MOTOR WHICH WE HOPED WOULD ENABLE AXTL AND HIS EROSIANS TO NAVIGATE THEIR GREAT SPACE SHIP BACK TO TITAN, ONE OF THE MOONS OF SATURN, FROM WHICH THEY HAD ORIGINALLY COME - I WAS HAILED AS THE "HERO OF THE LEGEND" — WHATEVER THAT MEANT - AND TO MY CONSTERNATION AXTL ASSISTED ON GIVING ME HIS DAUGHTER IN MARRIAGE.
WILMA HAD FAINTED — ALL WAS CONFUSION.
CALL AN AMBULANCE! HEH! GET A DOCTOR!
SEE HERE AXTL - YOUR DAUGHTER'S A NICE GIRL AND ALL THAT— BUT—
NO NO MY BOY DON'T BE BASHFUL! YOU DESERVE HER—
I BET HE'S NOT AS BASHFUL AS HE SEEMS!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO—
TUT-TUT! THIS IS NO TIME FOR HUMILITY! WHAT SAYS THE LEGEND IXLA?
'TIS THE PROPHECY OF OKOOPLA 5000 YEARS OLD - THAT A HERO FROM ANOTHER PLANET SHALL WED THE DAUGHTER OF OUR RULER AND SHOW US HOW TO RETURN TO OUR ANCIENT WORLD THAT SWINGS AROUND THE RINGED PLANET!
SUDDENLY WILMA CAME TO— AND WENT INTO ACTION—
HEH! I DON'T GET EXCITED!
SAY! WHAT THE—
YOU SHAN'T HAVE HIM! HE'S MINE!!
THE WEDDING MUST GO ON!
THE LEGEND MUST BE FULFILLED!
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0034


AXTL, RULER OF THE EROSIANS, WAS DETERMINED TO GIVE ME HIS DAUGHTER, IXLA, IN MARRIAGE AS REWARD FOR OUR BUILDING THE ONE-WAY ENERGY MOTOR TO TAKE THE SPACE-SHIP-PLANETOID BACK TO TITAN, ONE OF THE MOONS OF SATURN— WILMA WAS VERY MUCH UPSET.
IXLA WAS NO MATCH FOR THE EARTH GIRL—
HEH! STOP IT!
HE'S NOT GOING TO MARRY YOU!
HO! GUARDS!
THE GUARDS WADED IN—TO RESTORE PEACE—
THE LEGEND SHALL BE FULFILLED!— BY FORCE IF NECESSARY!
AND THEN —
IF YOU MUST FULFILL THE LEGEND, MARRY IXLA TO DOCTOR HUER!! - HE INVENTED THE MOTOR!
HE DID?
HEH??
A WIG!!
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0035


WILMA HAD SAVED ME FROM A MARRIAGE WITH IXLA, DAUGHTER OF AXTL, RULER OF THE EROSIANS, BY TELLING AXTL THAT DOCTOR HUER, AND NOT I, WAS THE HERO OF THE LEGEND. WHO HAD INVENTED THE NON-RECOIL ENERGY MOTOR - IT LOOKED AS THOUGH HUER WOULD HAVE TO MARRY IXLA NOW.
DOCTOR HUER WAS BASHFUL—
IXLA'S WAITING FOR YOU IN THERE!!
GO ON! DON'T BE A COLD POTATO!!
BB-B-BUT SHE'S SS-S-SEEN ME WITHOUT MY WIG! — HEH! HOW CAN SHE LOVE ME AFTER THAT?
FINALLY HE ENTERED— HIS HEART STOOD STILL-
HE'S SCARED GREEN!
HE'S TREMBLING ALL OVER!
WH-WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER? HEH! D-D-DON'T YOU LIKE ME?
OH, THAT AWFUL HAT!!
??
HAT? HEH? WHAT?
YES! THROW IT AWAY! I LOVED YOU THE INSTANT I SAW YOU WITHOUT IT!
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0036

I HAD BEEN HAILED BY THE EROSIANS AS THE "HERO OF THE LEGEND" DESTINED TO MARRY IVLA DAUGHTER OF THEIR RULER, AXTL, AND ENABLE THEM TO RETURN TO TITAN, THE SIXTH MOON OF SATURN - BUT WHEN WILMA TOLD AXTL THAT DOCTOR HUER, AND NOT I, WAS THE INVENTOR OF THE NON-RECOIL ENERGY MOTOR-
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IT WAS SETTLED THAT HUER SHOULD MARRY IVLA-
OF COURSE I WANT TO MARRY THE GAL - BUT WHAT'S THE HURRY? HEH?
IT WOULD BE MUCH MORE IMPRESSIVE TO HAVE THE WEDDING AFTER WE GET BACK TO TITAN-
NONSENSE! - THE LEGEND SAYS THE RETURN TO TITAN IS AFTER THE WEDDING - YOU MUST MARRY AT ONCE!!
AND SO - AT THE APPOINTED TIME -
WHO'S GOING TO MARRY THEM?
AXTL HIMSELF- AS RULER OF EROS HE HAS FULL AUTHORITY.
I AM HERE, FATHER - BUT WHERE IS DOCTOR HUER?
HE DELAYS US. HO! GUARDS!
BUT WHEN HOURS HAD PASSED -
AH! AT LAST! HAVE YOU FOUND HIM? COME, MAN SPEAK UP!
WE HAVE SEARCHED EROS FROM STEM TO STERN AND BACK TO STEM AGAIN! HE HAS VANISHED!!
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0037

DOCTOR HUER HAD DISAPPEARED JUST AS HE WAS TO MARRY IVLA, DAUGHTER OF AXTL, THE RULER OF EROS, THAT AMAZING PLANETOID THAT WAS IN REALITY A DERELICT SPACE SHIP.
OH! THE DISGRACE OF IT ALL! WHAT HAS BECOME OF HIM?
CHEER UP, IVLA! MAYBE BUCK CAN FIND HIM!
I'LL DO MY BEST!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
I THOUGHT HE MIGHT BE IN THE LABORATORY.
NOPE! HE'S NOT WORKING ON THE NON-RECOIL MOTOR!
BUT IN HUER'S ROOMS -
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE? WHY THOSE ROPES?
????
THEY RUSHED - AND CAUGHT ME OFF BALANCE -
COME BACK HERE! YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO ME!
OH, NO?
DON'T ARGUE! SCRAM!!
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0038

DOCTOR HUER HAD DISAPPEARED AT THE VERY MOMENT SET FOR HIS MARRIAGE TO IXIA - IN SEARCHING FOR HIM I STUMBLED OVER TWO SUSPICIOUS LOOKING EROSIANS IN HIS QUARTERS.
I GAINED RAPIDLY ON THEM—
THIS IS A PUSHOVER! THEIR EROSIAN MUSCLE CAN'T STAND UP WITH EARTH MUSCLES. ONE MORE LEAP, AND—
DUCK! HE'S RIGHT ON TOP OF US!
BUT AS I LEAPED—
SIZZLING ROCKETS!! THEY DODGED!
I JUMPED DOWN AFTER THEM INTO THE DOUBLE HULL OF THE GREAT, WHIRLING SPACE SHIP.
THERE THEY GO. I'LL GET 'EM YET!
THEY SLIPPED IN AMONG THE GIRDERS— I FOLLOWED, BUT—
THEY WENT DOWN THAT TRAPDOOR! BUT THIS IS THE OUTER HULL OF THE SHIP!" DID THEY LEAP OUT INTO SPACE?"
CLANG!
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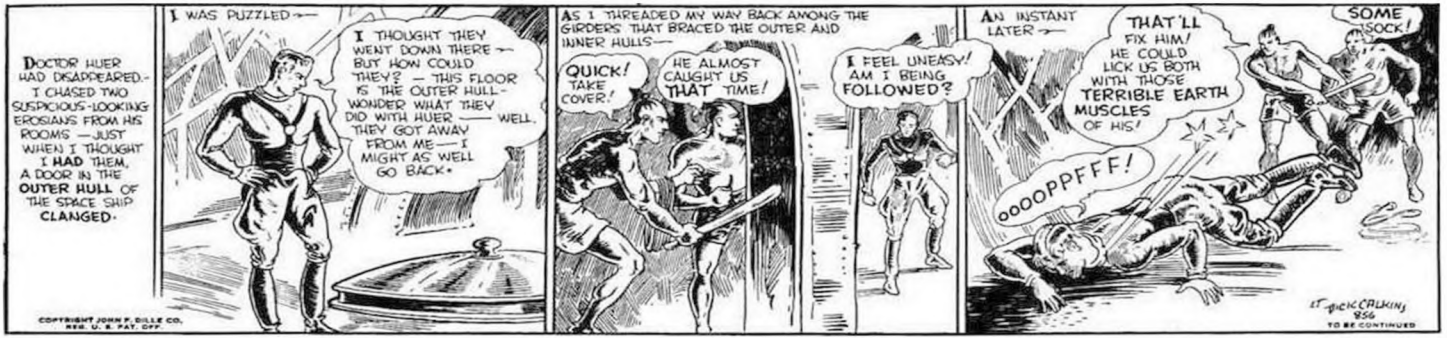
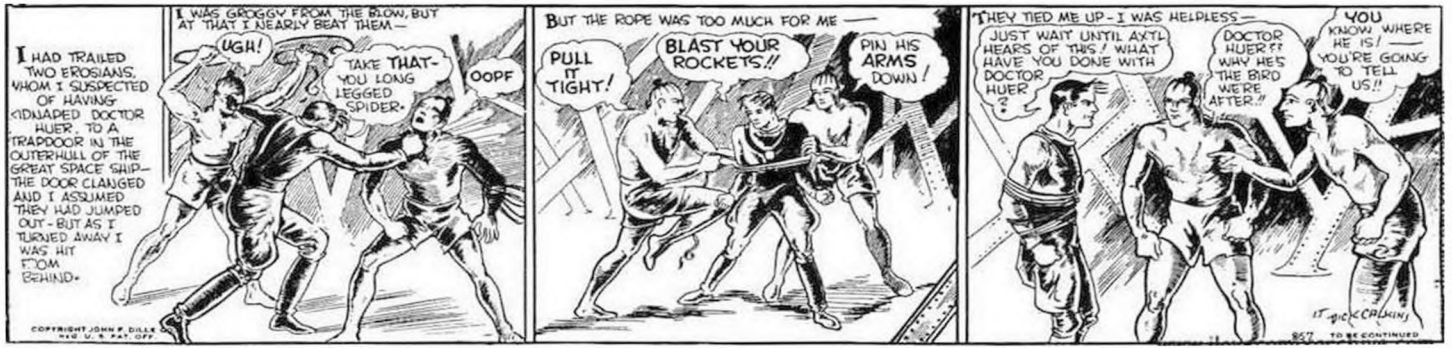
LT. DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

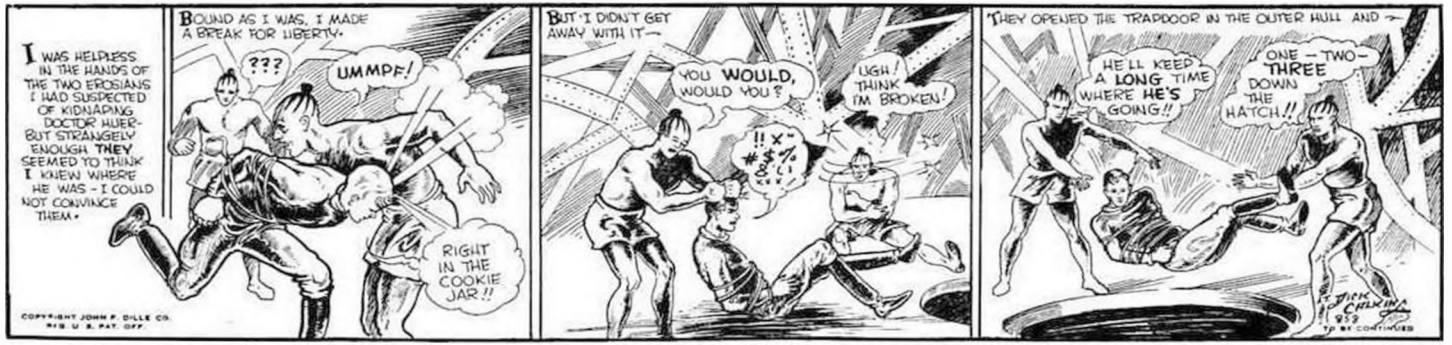
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0039


DOCTOR HUER HAD DISAPPEARED.- I CHASED TWO SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING EROSIANS FROM HIS ROOMS —JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I HAD THEM, A DOOR IN THE OUTER HULL OF THE SPACE SHIP CLANGED.
I WAS PUZZLED—
I THOUGHT THEY WENT DOWN THERE— BUT HOW COULD THEY? — THIS FLOOR IS THE OUTER HULL— WONDER WHAT THEY DID WITH HUER — WELL, THEY GOT AWAY FROM ME — I MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK.
AS I THREADED MY WAY BACK AMONG THE GIRDERS THAT BRACED THE OUTER AND INNER HULLS—
QUICK! TAKE COVER!
HE ALMOST CAUGHT US THAT TIME!
I FEEL UNEASY! AM I BEING FOLLOWED?
AN INSTANT LATER—
THAT'LL FIX HIM! HE COULD LICK US BOTH WITH THOSE TERRIBLE EARTH MUSCLES OF HIS!
SOME SOCK!
OOOOPPFFF!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
LT. DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0040


I HAD TRAILED TWO EROSIANS, WHOM I SUSPECTED OF HAVING KIDNAPED DOCTOR HUER, TO A TRAPDOOR IN THE OUTERHULL OF THE GREAT SPACE SHIP— THE DOOR CLANGED AND I ASSUMED THEY HAD JUMPED OUT - BUT AS I TURNED AWAY I WAS HIT FROM BEHIND.
I WAS GROGGY FROM THE BLOW, BUT AT THAT I NEARLY BEAT THEM—
UGH!
TAKE THAT- YOU LONG LEGGED SPIDER.
OOPF
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BUT THE ROPE WAS TOO MUCH FOR ME —
PULL IT TIGHT!
BLAST YOUR ROCKETS!!
PIN HIS ARMS DOWN!
THEY TIED ME UP - I WAS HELPLESS—
JUST WAIT UNTIL AXTL HEARS OF THIS! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH DOCTOR HUER?
DOCTOR HUER?? WHY HE'S THE BIRD WE'RE AFTER!!
YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS! — YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US!!
IT DICK CALKINS
857
TO BE CONTINUED

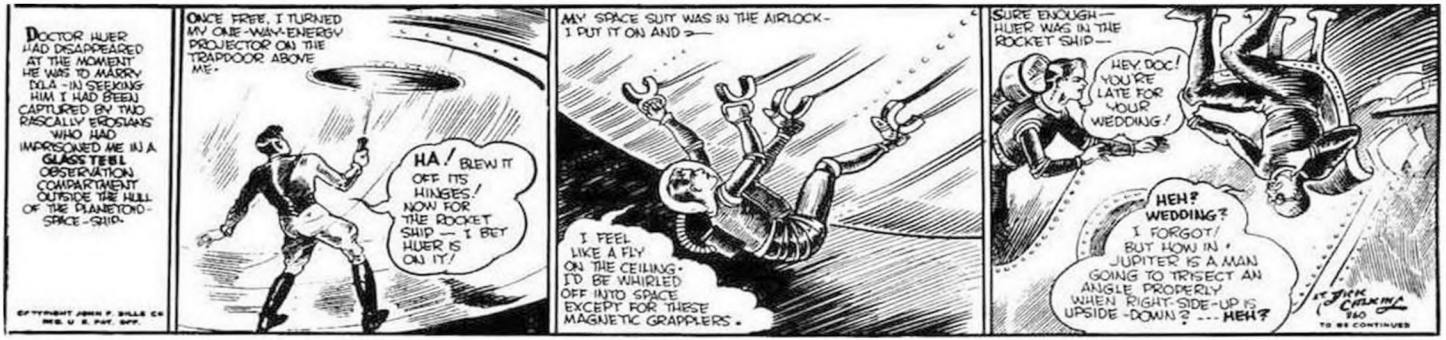
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0041


I WAS HELPLESS IN THE HANDS OF THE TWO EROSIANS I HAD SUSPECTED OF KIDNAPING DOCTOR HUER- BUT STRANGELY ENOUGH THEY SEEMED TO THINK I KNEW WHERE HE WAS - I COULD NOT CONVINCE THEM.
BOUND AS I WAS, I MADE A BREAK FOR LIBERTY.
???
UMMPF!
RIGHT IN THE COOKIE JAR!!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BUT I DIDN'T GET AWAY WITH IT—
YOU WOULD, WOULD YOU?
!! X-*$%!
UGH! THINK I'M BROKEN!
THEY OPENED THE TRAPDOOR IN THE OUTER HULL AND
HE'LL KEEP A LONG TIME WHERE HE'S GOING!!
ONE — TWO— THREE DOWN THE HATCH!!
DICK CALKINS
859
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0042

DOCTOR HUER HAD BUILT A ONE-WAY-ENERGY MOTOR BY WHICH THE PLANETOID-SPACE-SHIP EROS COULD RETURN TO TITAN, THE SIXTH MOON OF SATURN - TO FULFILL AN EROSIAN LEGEND HE WAS TO MARRY NOA, DAUGHTER OF AXTL. BEFORE SWINGING EROS OUT OF ITS ORBIT AND TOWARD ITS ANCIENT HOME - BUT HUER HAD DISAPPEARED - SEEKING HIM, I HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY TWO RASCALLY EROSIANS.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THROUGH THE PORT THEY HEAVED ME - INTO EMPTY SPACE, IT SEEMED.
HERE GOES NOTHING!
BUT I HIT SOMETHING HARD AND INVISIBLE!
HUMPPF! - WILL-WILLY, I'M IN A GLASSTEEL COMPARTMENT OUTSIDE THE HULL - AND - AND I CAN BREATHE! - NOW IF I CAN WIGGLE OUT OF THIS ROPE —
I BURST MY BONDS - AND AS MY TINY "PRISON" WHIRLED AROUND TO THE SUNWARD SIDE OF EROS —
HELLO! - THERE'S OUR ROCKET SHIP - MAYBE HUER WASN'T KIDNAPPED - MAYBE - I WONDER!
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0043


DOCTOR HUER HAD DISAPPEARED AT THE MOMENT HE WAS TO MARRY NOA - IN SEEKING HIM I HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY TWO RASCALLY EROSIANS WHO HAD IMPRISONED ME IN A GLASSTEEL OBSERVATION COMPARTMENT OUTSIDE THE HULL OF THE PLANETOID-SPACE-SHIP.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
ONCE FREE, I TURNED MY ONE-WAY-ENERGY PROJECTOR ON THE TRAPDOOR ABOVE ME.
HA! BLEW IT OFF ITS HINGES! NOW FOR THE ROCKET SHIP — I BET HUER IS ON IT!
MY SPACE SUIT WAS IN THE AIRLOCK - I PUT IT ON AND —
I FEEL LIKE A FLY ON THE CEILING. I'D BE WHIRLED OFF INTO SPACE EXCEPT FOR THESE MAGNETIC GRAPPLERS.
SURE ENOUGH — HUER WAS IN THE ROCKET SHIP —
HEY, DOC! YOU'RE LATE FOR YOUR WEDDING!
HEH? WEDDING? I FORGOT! BUT HOW IN JUPITER IS A MAN GOING TO TRISECT AN ANGLE PROPERLY WHEN RIGHT-SIDE-UP IS UPSIDE-DOWN? --- HEH?
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0044

DOCTOR HUER HAD DISAPPEARED AT THE VERY MOMENT HE WAS TO HAVE MARRIED IXLA, DAUGHTER OF AXTL, RULER OF EROS. THE SPACE-SHIP-PLANETOID — BUT I HAD FOUND HIM.
I HUSTLED HIM BACK TO AXTL'S PALACE, WHERE —
HERE HE IS.
IT IS AN INSULT TO MY DAUGHTER - AND TO ALL EROS!
OH! - THAT THIS DISGRACE SHOULD HAVE BEEN PUT UPON ME!!
AXTL WAS VERY ANGRY.
EASY THERE AXTL! - KEEP YOUR TEMPER, OLD FELLOW!
HEH! - IT WAS QUITE UNINTENTIONAL, I ASSURE YOU
YOU - YOU! - YOU HAVE INSULTED MY DAUGHTER! - I SHOULD STRIKE YOU DOWN!
OH FATHER!!
BUT IN A FEW MOMENTS —
HE CAME TO MARRY - NOT TO FIGHT -
I THOUGHT AXTL WAS GOING TO CROWN HIM.
WELL - HEH — SHALL WE PROCEED? - HEH?
YES - THE LEGEND MUST BE FULFILLED - THE CEREMONY WILL BEGIN!
IT WILL NOT? - I - I WON'T MARRY HIM! - HE - HE FORGOT I EX... EX-EX-EXISTED!!
CHALKIN '61
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0045

DOCTOR HUER HAD BEEN LATE FOR HIS WEDDING WITH IXLA, DAUGHTER OF AXTL, RULER OF EROS. THE SPACE-SHIP-PLANETOID — AND WHEN I HAD HURRIED HIM TO THE CEREMONY IXLA SUDDENLY DECIDED NOT TO MARRY HIM.
AXTL WAS GREATLY ANNOYED.
BUT YOU HAVE TO MARRY HIM! - HE'S THE HERO OF THE LEGEND - AND THE LEGEND SAYS —
GO AHEAD, IXLA - YOU LOVE HIM, DON'T YOU?
HE - HE - SNIFF - FORGOT I EVEN EXISTED! - SNIFF - BUT I'LL MARRY HIM IF - IF YOU IN-N-S-SIST!
ATTAGIRL! I'LL GO GET HIM RIGHT AWAY.
I RETURNED AT ONCE WITH DOCTOR HUER.
I HAVE PERSUADED IXLA TO FULFILL THE LEGEND - AND MARRY YOU.
NOW LET'S EVERY BODY BE HAPPY!
SNIFF SNIFF
ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL -
HEH! - IS THAT SO? - WELL I'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THIS WEDDING!
THERE WON'T BE ANY WEDDING! - HEH! - I HAVE MY PRIDE! - I DIDN'T STAY A BACHELOR SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS JUST TO HAVE A WOMAN FORCED TO MARRY ME!
CHALKIN '62
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0046

DOCTOR HUER VANISHED THE VERY HOUR HE WAS TO MARRY IXLA — WHEN I FOUND AND BROUGHT HIM BACK. IXLA HAUGHTILY REFUSED TO MARRY HIM — THEN, WHEN HER FATHER FINALLY PERSUADED HER TO CONSENT, HUER HIMSELF GOT UP-STAGE AND WALKED OUT ON US.
THE SITUATION WAS CHAOTIC!
I WON'T! I WON'T! THINK I'M GOING TO MARRY ANY WOMAN AGAINST HER WILL? HEH?
BUT LISTEN, DOC! — YOU OUGHT TO —
CAN'T YOU SEE? SHE REALLY LOVES YOU!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BUT JUST WHEN WE HAD ARGUED HIM INTO A BETTER MOOD —
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT — HEH?
GOOD NIGHT! THE CHIEF OF POLICE!
AFTER ALL OUR WORK!!
I HAVE ORDERS, SIR TO TAKE YOU FORCIBLY TO YOUR WEDDING!
DOCTOR HUER FAIRLY EXPLODED —
WELL! WHAT ELSE COULD BE EXPECTED? SUCH A DUMB THING FOR AXTL TO DO!
HEH! FORCIBLY MY EYE!!
?
?
ST JOHN CALKINS
963
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0047

DOCTOR HUER FLED IN DESPERATION WHEN AXTL'S GUARD CAME TO TAKE HIM FORCIBLY TO WED IXLA — WILMA AND I OUTDISTANCED THE REST OF THE PURSUERS.
HUER DASHED FOR THE AIRLOCK LIFT —
YOU DON'T - DON'T THINK HE MEANS TO JUMP OUT INTO SPACE - COMMIT SUICIDE -- DO YOU?
NO - HE'S HEADING FOR OUR ROCKET SHIP!!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WE SCRAMBLED INTO OUR SPACE SUITS —
THERE HE GOES, BUCK! HE'S CLIMBING INTO THE ROCKET SHIP!!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM! IN HIS MOOD HE MIGHT DO ANYTHING!
HE GOT AWAY!
AND HERE WE ARE STRANDED ON EROS!!
WE FOLLOWED FRANTICALLY WITH OUR MAGNETIC GRAPPLES BUT —
ST JOHN CALKINS
964
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0048

WILMA AND I WERE STRANDED ON EROS, THE GREAT DERELICT SPACE-SHIP WHICH FOR CENTURIES EARTH MEN HAD MISTAKEN FOR A PLANETOID, FOR DOCTOR HUER HAD FLED IN OUR ROCKET-SHIP - THUS THE LEGEND OF THE "HERO FROM SPACE" WHO WOULD WED THE DAUGHTER OF THE RULER OF EROS AND RETURN THE SPACE SHIP TO TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF SATURN REMAINED UNFULFILLED.
WE REPORTED TO AXTL AND IXLA —
I'M SURE HE LOVES IXLA !!
MAYBE HE'LL COME BACK AFTER HE COOLS OFF.
FIVE THOUSAND YEARS OUR PEOPLE WAITED FOR THE FULFILLMENT OF THE LEGEND —— AND NOW— BAH!
HE C-CAN'T LOVE ME, OR HE WOULDN'T HAVE RUN AWAY!!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THEN OMINOUS SOUNDS CAME FROM WITHOUT —
WHAT'S THAT?
MUMBLE — RUMBLE!
ROAR!
??
WHO CARES?
OUR FEARS WERE VERIFIED.
A MOB!
QUICK! BARRICADE THE ENTRANCE!
INFLAMED BY THE FAILURE OF THE LEGEND!!! —— THEY'LL TEAR US TO PIECES.
OH, WHAT'S THE USE?

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0049

DOCTOR HUER HAD FLOUTED THE LEGEND OF EROS WHEN HE FLED OFF INTO SPACE IN OUR ROCKET-SHIP TO AVOID MARRYING IXLA, DAUGHTER OF AXTL, RULER OF THE EROSIANS. NOW THE POPULACE WAS INFLAMED— AN ANGRY MOB ATTACKED US!!
WE BARRICADED THE CORRIDOR JUST IN TIME —
HEY! BACK! YOU JACKALS!!
AH! WHAT WEAPONS— THESE ONE-WAY-ENERGY TUBES OF YOURS?
IT IS HOPELESS, I TELL YOU— THE MOB DEMANDS A SACRIFICE!
BUT WE CAN HOLD THEM OFF — AND DOCTOR HUER MAY RETURN!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
FOR HOURS WE HELD THEM AT BAY- TAKING TURNS AT THE BARRICADE ——
WE CAN'T BLAME THE MOB FOR BEING ANGRY.
BUT THAT'S NO REASON FOR LETTING THEM WALK OVER US. IS IT?
SAY, AXTL— WE CAN NAVIGATE EROS BACK TO TITAN.
YOU DON'T KNOW THIS PACK OF WOLVES! THERE WOULD HAVE TO BE A WEDDING FIRST —— THE LEGEND IS EVERYTHING TO THEM!
THEN- BEFORE WE COULD STOP HER —
HAH! IT IS IXLA!!
SHE WOULDN'T WED THE HERO!
SHE FLOUTED THE LEGEND— TEAR HER TO PIECES!
IT WAS MY FAULT I SHALL PAY THE PRICE!

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0050

IXLA THINKING TO SAVE US FROM THE ANGRY HOR OF EROSIANS - AND BROKEN HEARTED OVER THE FLIGHT OF NOC TOR HUER HAD DECIDED TO SACRIFICE HERSELF TO THESE HUMAN WOLVES.
CALMLY SHE FACED THEM—
WHO IS LEADER AMONG YOU?
I - OKOOG OF THE WATER-WORKS - AM IN COMMAND!
SHE OFFERED HER LIFE—
BUCK-WILMA MY FATHER THEY ARE INNOCENT! SPARE THEM - AND TAKE MY LIFE IN EXPIATION!
NO! YOU MUST LIVE! FOR I SHALL WED YOU. NAVIGATE EROS BACK TO TITAN AND MYSELF BECOME THE HERO OF THE LEGEND!"
IXLA WAS PANIC STRICKEN—
NO! NO! NO! HELP!!
COME BACK HERE! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME NOW!!
BY DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0051

IXLA HAD THOUGHT TO SAVE US BY SACRIFICING HER LIFE - BUT OKOOG, LEADER OF THE EROSIAN MOB, THREATENED TO WED HER HIMSELF AND THUS MAKE HIMSELF THE HERO OF THE LEGEND.
IXLA RAN MADLY - BUT THE VILLIAN WAS GAINING ON HER -
SHE MUST HAVE CHANGED HER MIND.
HAND ME THAT ENERGY TUBE.
HELP!
HA! NOW I HAVE YOU!
MY DAUGHTER! SAVE HER!
I FLASHED THE ENERGY BEAM AT HIM—
OOOPF!
YOU HAD A NARROW SQUEAK, SISTER.
MY DAUGHTER.
SAVED! I'M SAVED!
IXLA HAD HARDLY REGAINED HER BREATH, WHEN—
OH, WILMA! HE WASN'T GOING TO KILL ME - HE WAS GOING TO MARRY ME! IT WAS AWFUL!
THERE, NEVER MIND DOCTOR HUER WILL COME BACK TO YOU, I'M SURE
THESE NON RECOIL ENERGY TUBES OF YOURS GIVE ME AN IDEA!!
SPILL IT, AXYL.
BY DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0052

WE HAD SAVED IXLA FROM A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH WHEN OKOOG LEADER OF THE REBELS WHO ACCUSED US OF FLOUTING THE LEGEND, HIMSELF PROPOSED TO VIOLATE IT BY MARRYING IXLA.
WITH OUR NOW RECOIL ENERGY BEAMS WE BROKE THROUGH THE MOB—
WHERE ARE WE GOING, FATHER?
TO THE AIRLOCK AND THE LABORATORIES
THESE EROSIANS CAN'T STAND UP AGAINST REAL FORCE!
ATTAGIRL! BOWL 'EM OVER!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
THROUGH THE DOUBLE HULL OF THE GREAT SPACE SHIP, WE FLASHED IN A CAR—
THERE'S PLENTY OF FOOD IN THE LABORATORIES!
WE CAN JUST LOCK OURSELVES IN AND NAVIGATE EROS ANYWHERE WE PLEASE.
BACK TO TITAN OR—
—HUNT THROUGH SPACE FOR DOCTOR HUER!!
BUT AT THE BASE OF THE GREAT END WALL— TWO AND A HALF MILES BELOW THE AIR-LOCK—
THEY'VE DESTROYED THE ELEVATOR!!
AND WE HAVE TO GET UP!
LOOK! THE NET GUN! IT'S READY TO FIRE!!
WE'RE TRAPPED!!
BY DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

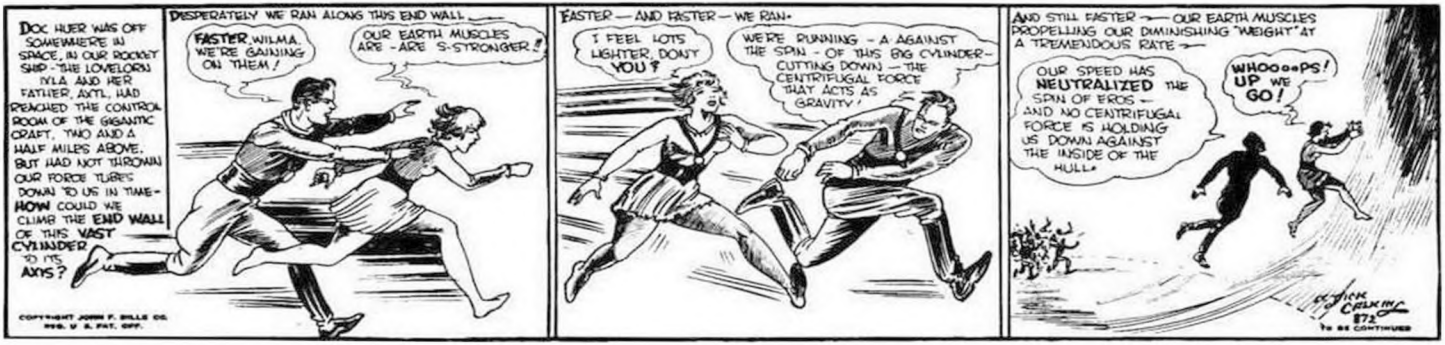
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0053

JUST AS WE REACHED THE BASE OF THE END-WALL OF THE PLANETOID SPACE-SHIP WE WERE THREATENED BY ONE OF THE EROSIANS NET GUNS.
I FLIPPED MY FORCE RAY ON IT—
JUST LIKE A FLAP-JACK!!
BUT THE MOB WILL BE ON US!!
I HEAR THEM ALREADY.
WE'LL RIDE UP TO THE AIR LOCK WITH OUR ENERGY TUBES!!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
WE GAVE AXTL AND IXLA THE TUBES FIRST.
WE'LL DROP THEM DOWN TO YOU AS SOON AS WE GET UP!
WE'LL HOLD THE MOB AT BAY BY THREATENING THEM.
THEY'LL THINK THESE STICKS IN OUR HANDS ARE ENERGY TUBES!!
BUT—
THEY'RE WISE TO OUR GAME!
THE STICKS DON'T FOOL THEM!!
THEY ONLY HAD TWO TUBES AMONG THEM.
AND THEY'RE UP IN THE AIR!
RUSH 'EM GANG! THEY'RE UNARMED.
BY DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0054

DOCTOR HUER HAD FLED OFF INTO SPACE IN OUR ROCKET SHIP - IVLA WAS HEARTBROKEN - THE EROSIAN MOB, INFLAMED BY THE FAILURE OF THE LEGEND, WAS SEEKING OUR BLOOD - AXTL AND IVLA HAD SHOT UP TO THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE GIGANTIC SPACE SHIP WITH OUR FORCE TUBES -- ALONE AND UNARMED, WILMA AND I FACED THE ANGRY RABBLE.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
TAUNTED BY OSKOOG, THE MOB SURGED IN ON US --
OH IF WE ONLY HAD OUR JUMPING BELTS!!
SH - AN IDEA!! THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR STRATEGY!
COWARDS! DO YE FEAR THE UNARMED WORMS OF ANOTHER WORLD?
I HAD ONLY TO TELL THE RABBLE THE TRUTH --
OH BUCK! BE CAREFUL!
MEN OF EROS! OSKOOG IS A TRAITOR TO YOU! HE SEEKS TO WED IVLA AND SO MAKE HIMSELF THE HERO OF THE LEGEND! WILL YOU STAND FOR THIS?
NO NO! DOWN WITH OSKOOG!
GOOD NIGHT!
THEY LEAPED ON OSKOOG LIKE WOLVES!
GRACIOUS SAKES! THEY'LL WRECK HIM
YOU SHOULD WORRY! NOW'S OUR CHANCE! LET'S SCRAM!
HEY THE EARTHLINGS ARE GETTING AWAY!
UGH!!
JACK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0055


DOC HUER WAS OFF SOMEWHERE IN SPACE, IN OUR ROCKET SHIP - THE LOVELORN IVLA AND HER FATHER, AXTL, HAD REACHED THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE GIGANTIC CRAFT, TWO AND A HALF MILES ABOVE. BUT HAD NOT THROWN OUR FORCE TUBES DOWN TO US IN TIME - HOW COULD WE CLIMB THE END WALL OF THIS VAST CYLINDER TO ITS AXIS?
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
DESPERATELY WE RAN ALONG THIS END WALL --
FASTER, WILMA. WE'RE GAINING ON THEM!
OUR EARTH MUSCLES ARE - ARE S-STRONGER!
FASTER -- AND FASTER -- WE RAN.
I FEEL LOTS LIGHTER, DON'T YOU?
WE'RE RUNNING - AGAINST THE SPIN - OF THIS BIG CYLINDER - CUTTING DOWN -- THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE THAT ACTS AS GRAVITY!
AND STILL FASTER -- OUR EARTH MUSCLES PROPELLING OUR DIMINISHING "WEIGHT" AT A TREMENDOUS RATE --
OUR SPEED HAS NEUTRALIZED THE SPIN OF EROS -- AND NO CENTRIFUGAL FORCE IS HOLDING US DOWN AGAINST THE INSIDE OF THE HULL.
WHOOOPS! UP WE GO!
JACK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

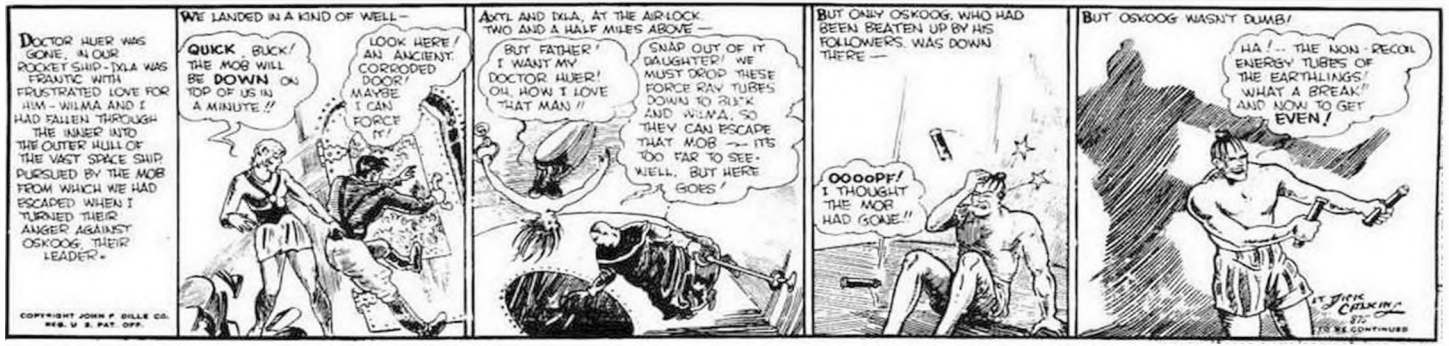
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0056

FLEEING FROM THE EROSIAN MOB, WILMA AND I RAN MADLY ALONG THE END WALL OF THE VAST, SPINNING, CYLINDRICAL SPACE SHIP - BUT AS WE RAN OPPOSITE TO ITS SPIN, WE NEUTRALIZED THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE THAT SERVED AS GRAVITY INSIDE THIS STRANGE LITTLE WORLD, AND SHOT UP INTO THE AIR!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THE MOB - UNABLE TO RUN SO FAST - WAS ASTOUNDED —
LOOK! LOOK!! THEY'RE SHOOTING UP INTO THE AIR!
FLYING! WE CAN'T CATCH THEM NOW!
WE MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK AND —
- BEAT UP OGKOOG AGAIN -
NO! WAIT! THEY MAY COME DOWN AGAIN!!
UP - AND UP WE SOARED - FREE OF ALL "WEIGHT"
WE'RE SLOWING DOWN NOW!
YEAH! AIR FRICTION IS GRADUALLY STOPPING US!
LITTLE BY LITTLE THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE REASSERTED ITSELF, AND —
WE'RE FALLING! FASTER AND FASTER!
AND THE MOB IS RUNNING AFTER US AGAIN!
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0057

FLEEING FROM THE EROSIAN MOB, OUR SPEED WAS SO GREAT THAT IT NEUTRALIZED THE SPIN OF THE GIGANTIC CYLINDER, AND WE SHOT UP INTO THE AIR - BUT AS FRICTION CHECKED OUR SPEED, CENTRIFUGAL FORCE REASSERTED ITSELF - AND WE WERE FALLING, FASTER AND FASTER, TOWARD THE "GROUND" OR INSIDE HULL OF EROS
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THE MOB WAS GAINING ON US NOW, AND —
OH BUCK! WE'RE GOING TO LAND ON OUR FACES!
TWIST! WRENCH YOURSELF AROUND!
TWISTING OVER LIKE CATS, WE SWUNG OUR FEET DOWN —
NOW FOR THE BIG BUMP!
IT WON'T JAR MUCH - NOT LIKE IT WOULD ON EARTH!
— BUT JUST UNDERNEATH THE SOIL THE METAL OF THE INNER HULL HAD RUSTED, AND —
HI! AFTER THEM! SOCK THEM!
GOOD NIGHT! WE'RE GOING RIGHT THROUGH THE GROUND!
DOWN INTO THE OUTER HULL! — I HOPE WE STOP T-THERE!
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0058


DOCTOR HUER WAS GONE, IN OUR ROCKET SHIP - IXLA WAS FRANTIC WITH FRUSTRATED LOVE FOR HIM - WILMA AND I HAD FALLEN THROUGH THE INNER INTO THE OUTER HULL OF THE VAST SPACE SHIP PURSUED BY THE MOB FROM WHICH WE HAD ESCAPED WHEN I TURNED THEIR ANGER AGAINST OSKOOG, THEIR LEADER.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WE LANDED IN A KIND OF WELL—
QUICK, BUCK! THE MOB WILL BE DOWN ON TOP OF US IN A MINUTE!!
LOOK HERE! AN ANCIENT CORRODED DOOR! MAYBE I CAN FORCE IT!
AKTL AND IXLA, AT THE AIR-LOCK TWO AND A HALF MILES ABOVE—
BUT FATHER! I WANT MY DOCTOR HUER! OH, HOW I LOVE THAT MAN!!
SNAP OUT OF IT DAUGHTER! WE MUST DROP THESE FORCE RAY TUBES DOWN TO BUCK AND WILMA, SO THEY CAN ESCAPE THAT MOB — IT'S TOO FAR TO SEE— WELL, BUT HERE GOES!
BUT ONLY OSKOOG, WHO HAD BEEN BEATEN UP BY HIS FOLLOWERS, WAS DOWN THERE—
OOOOPF! I THOUGHT THE MOB HAD GONE!!
BUT OSKOOG WASN'T DUMB!
HA!— THE NON-RECOIL ENERGY TUBES OF THE EARTHLINGS! WHAT A BREAK!! AND NOW TO GET EVEN!
8-17
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0059

THE SITUATION ON EROS, THE PLANETOID - SPACE-SHIP WAS GETTING CHAOTIC - DOCTOR HUER HAD VANISHED INTO SPACE IN OUR ROCKET SHIP - AKTL AND IXLA WERE IN THE CONTROL ROOMS OF THE VAST CRAFT, 2½ MILES ABOVE - WILMA AND I, WITH THE EROSIAN MOB AT OUR HEELS, HAD FALLEN INTO A PIT - AND WORST OF ALL OUR ENERGY TUBES WERE IN THE HANDS OF OSKOOG.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
OSKOOG, IN VICIOUS MOOD, CREPT UP ON THE MOB—
THE SCURVY TRAITORS! I'LL BLAST THEIR GIZZARDS WITH THESE ENERGY TUBES, AND THEN—
WHILE THE MOB, IGNORANT OF OSKOOG'S APPROACH—
HI! COME UP OUTA THERE! WE'LL COME DOWN AND GET YOU!
WE'VE GOT YOU CORNERED!
HERE THEY COME!
YEAH! HURRY IN HERE!
THROUGH THE DOOR WE SCRAMBLED - AND HALTED ABRUPTLY— ASTOUNDED!
AN ANCIENT IDOL!!
CARVED OUT OF A SINGLE GREAT RUBY!!
8-24
TO BE CONTINUED

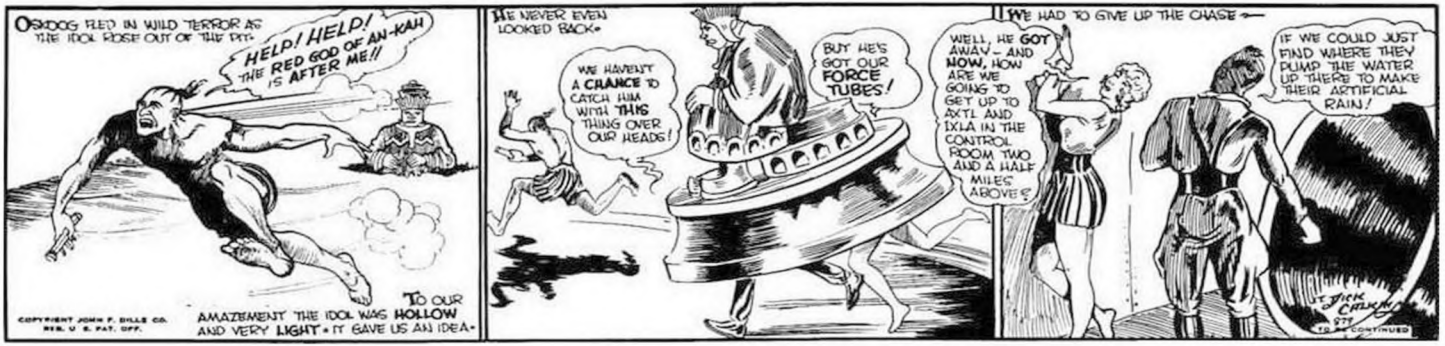
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0060

WILMA AND I HAD FALLEN INTO A PIT—IN AN ADJOINING CRYPT WE FOUND AN IDOL CARVED OUT OF A GREAT RUBY—ABOVE—THE EROSIAN MOB WAS HOWLING FOR OUR BLOOD—BUT OSKOOG, THEIR DEPOSED LEADER, HAD FOUND OUR FORCE RAY TUBES, AND WAS CREEPING UP ON THEM TO WREAK BITTER VENGEANCE.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
OSKOOG FLASHED THE ENERGY BEAMS ON THE RABBLE—
TAKE THAT! AND THAT! YOU WORMS!!
H'Y! I'M FALLING!
QUIT YOUR SHOVING!
SOMEBODY'S PUSHING ME!
AT THIS MOMENT—BELOW—
LOOK OUT, BUCK! HERE THEY COME! ALL TUMBLING DOWN INTO THE PIT!
QUICK! HIDE BEHIND THE IDOL!
BUT AS THE MOB SURGED IN AFTER US—
WHERE ARE THEY?
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
BACK! BACK! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THE RED GOD OF ANKA!!
BY DICK CALKINS
817
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0061

OSKOOG HAD FOUND OUR NON-RECOIL ENERGY TUBES WHERE ANTI AND TWLA HAD DROPPED THEM—HE HAD DRIVEN THE RABBLE DOWN INTO THE PIT WHERE WILMA AND I WERE HIDING BEHIND A GREAT IDOL CARVED OUT OF A RUBY, BUT WHEN THE MOB SAW THE IDOL THEY FLED IN TERROR.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
MADLY THEY SCRAMBLED UP OUT OF THE PIT.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS—THEY SEEM TERRIFIED—BUT NOT OF ME!
FLY!
WE'RE LOST!
HELP!
RUN!
THEY GALLOPED ALL OVER OSKOOG.
THE RED GOD OF AN-KAH IS LOOSE! RUN! RUN! RUN!
WHAT THE—?
BUT WHEN HE TURNED TO THE PIT—
WH-WH-WHAT D-D-DO Y-Y-YOU W-W-WANT? -H-H-HAVE P-P-PITY ON ME, OH RED GOD OF AN-K-K-KAH!
YES WHY?
WHY? HUH?
BY DICK CALKINS
818
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0062


OSKOOG FLED IN WILD TERROR AS THE IDOL ROSE OUT OF THE PIT.
HELP! HELP! THE RED GOD OF AN-KAH IS AFTER ME!!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
AMAZEMENT THE IDOL WAS HOLLOW AND VERY LIGHT. IT GAVE US AN IDEA.
TO OUR
HE NEVER EVEN LOOKED BACK.
WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE TO CATCH HIM WITH THIS THING OVER OUR HEADS!
BUT HE'S GOT OUR FORCE TUBES!
WELL, HE GOT AWAY - AND NOW, HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET UP TO AXTL AND IXLA IN THE CONTROL ROOM TWO AND A HALF MILES ABOVE?
WE HAD TO GIVE UP THE CHASE —
IF WE COULD JUST FIND WHERE THEY PUMP THE WATER UP THERE TO MAKE THEIR ARTIFICIAL RAIN!
BY DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

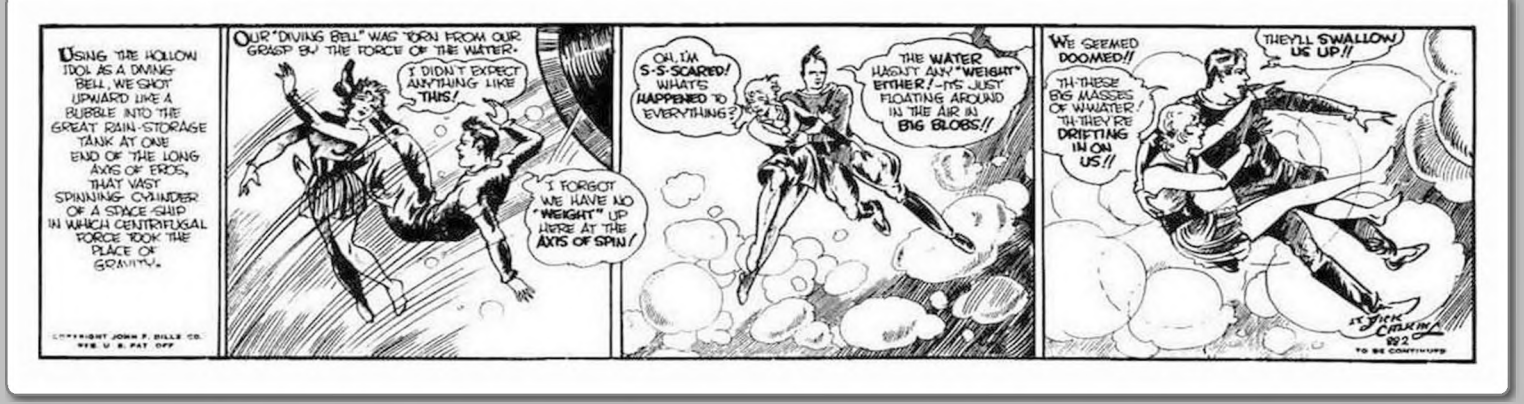
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0063

FINDING THAT THE IDOL WAS HOLLOW, WE HAD GOTTEN INTO IT AND CLIMBED OUT OF THE PIT, SCARING OFF BOTH OSKOOG AND THE EROSIAN MOB - BUT OSKOOG HAD OUR NON-RECOIL ENERGY TUBES, AND WE HAD NO WAY OF GETTING UP THE FACE OF THE END WALL OF THE GIGANTIC CYLINDER TO THE CONTROL ROOM.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WE WANDERED ON, TAKING THE IDOL WITH US FOR PROTECTION
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!!
HELLO! A STREAM RUSHING ALONG IN AN OPEN CULVERT!!
INTO THE WATER WE WENT —
IT'S ONLY THIS DEEP - BUT THE CURRENT IS TERRIBLY STRONG!
HERE! GRAB HOLD! WE'LL FLOAT ALONG UNDER THE IDOL!!
WE WERE BORNE SWIFTLY ALONG — THE STREAM BECAME TURBULENT — AND THEN!!!
GOOD NIGHT! WE'RE GOING INTO A TUNNEL - AND —
AND OVER A WATERFALL!!
BY DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0064

SEEKING A WAY TO REACH THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE GREAT PLANETOID-SPACE-SHIP EROS - WE DECIDED TO RISK THE ROUTE BY WHICH THE WATER WAS PUMPED UP TO THE CENTRAL AXIS, WHERE IT SHOT FORTH ALONG THE LENGTH OF THE VAST SPINNING CYLINDER, AND BE HURLED "DOWN" TO THE INNER SURFACE OF THE HULL AS RAIN BY THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE THAT THE SPIN GENERATED - DOWN WE SHOT INTO THE CYLINDER OF A GIGANTIC PUMP!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
HOLD ON TIGHT!
WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THIS HOLLOW IDOL OVER US FOR AIR!!
ONCE THROUGH THE BIG VALVE, THE PISTON SHOT US UPWARD LIKE A CORK!
OH BUCK! THIS PRESSURE IS FRIGHTFUL!
IT'S THE PISTON! IT'S PUSHING US UP NOW WITH THE WATER.
THEN, AS THE PRESSURE LESSENED -
WE MUST BE NEAR THE TOP NOW - B-BUT SUPPOSE THERE'S NO AIR IN THE TANK AT THE TOP!
SIZZLING ROCKETS!! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!
BY DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

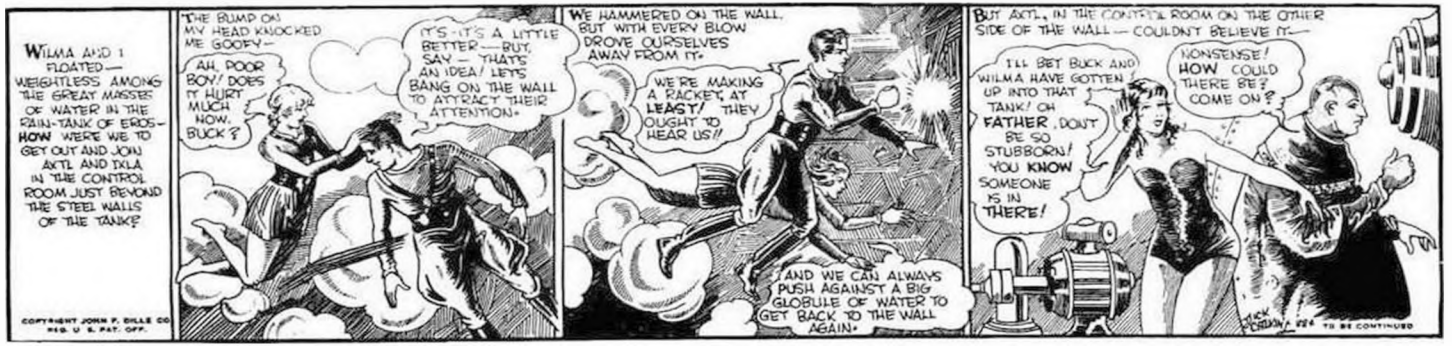
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0065


USING THE HOLLOW IDOL AS A DIVING BELL, WE SHOT UPWARD LIKE A BUBBLE INTO THE GREAT RAIN-STORAGE TANK AT ONE END OF THE LONG AXIS OF EROS, THAT VAST SPINNING CYLINDER OF A SPACE-SHIP IN WHICH CENTRIFUGAL FORCE TOOK THE PLACE OF GRAVITY.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
OUR "DIVING BELL" WAS TORN FROM OUR GRASP BY THE FORCE OF THE WATER.
I DIDN'T EXPECT ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
I FORGOT WE HAVE NO "WEIGHT" UP HERE AT THE AXIS OF SPIN!
OH, I'M S-S-SCARED! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO EVERYTHING?
THE WATER HASN'T ANY "WEIGHT" EITHER! - IT'S JUST FLOATING AROUND IN THE AIR IN BIG BLOBS!!
WE SEEMED DOOMED!!
TH-THOSE BIG MASSES OF W-WATER! TH-THEY'RE DRIFTING IN ON US!!
THEY'LL SWALLOW US UP!!
BY DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0066

WILMA AND I HAD ESCAPED FROM THE REBELS OF THE SPACE-SHIP, EROS- THROUGH THE GREAT PIPELINES OF THE RAIN MAKING SYSTEM, WE ROSE TO THE GREAT WATER-STORAGE TANK WHICH WAS NEAR THE CONTROL ROOM WHERE AXTL AND IXLA AWAITED US- BUT THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE OF THE VAST SPINNING CYLINDER PRODUCED NO "GRAVITY" HERE AT THE AXIS - THE WATER FLOATED AROUND IN GREAT GLOBULES!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
ONE OF THESE ENGULFED US—
SWIM, WILMA! SWIM!!
GLUB! GLUB!!
WE STRUCK OUT VIOLENTLY—
OWCH!
BUMP!
WH-WHY - WE JUST BUSTED THAT BIG DROP OF WATER INTO SPRAY! AND TO THINK WE WERE AFRAID OF IT!
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TANK WALL, AXTL AND IXLA HAD TURNED ON THE MAGNETIC GRAVITY SYSTEM OF THE CONTROL ROOM.
IT FEELS GOOD TO HAVE WEIGHT AGAIN.
BUMP!
LISTEN, FATHER - WHAT'S THAT THUMPING?
TO BE CONTINUED

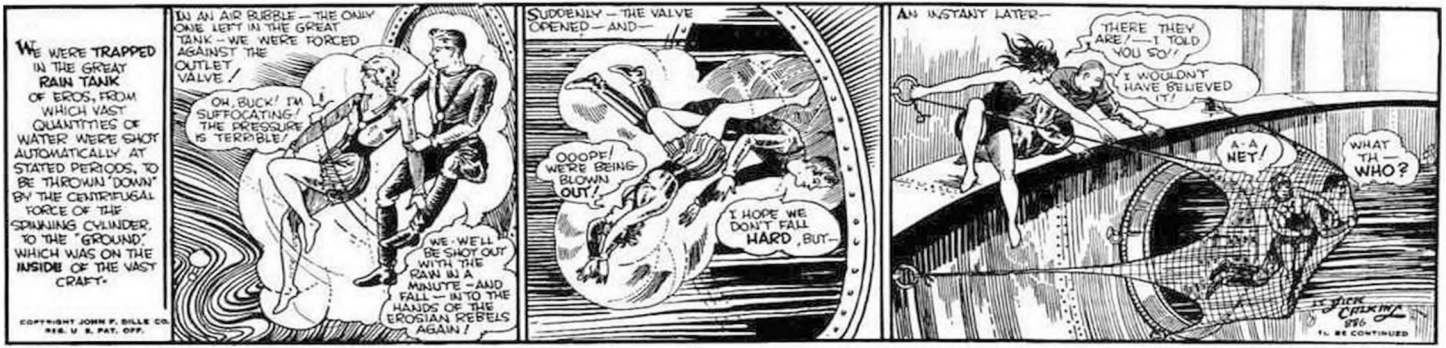
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0067


WILMA AND I FLOATED— WEIGHTLESS AMONG THE GREAT MASSES OF WATER IN THE RAIN-TANK OF EROS- HOW WERE WE TO GET OUT AND JOIN AXTL AND IXLA IN THE CONTROL ROOM JUST BEYOND THE STEEL WALLS OF THE TANK?
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THE BUMP ON MY HEAD KNOCKED ME GOOFY—
AH, POOR BOY! DOES IT HURT MUCH NOW, BUCK?
IT'S - IT'S A LITTLE BETTER — BUT, SAY — THAT'S AN IDEA! LETS BANG ON THE WALL TO ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION.
WE HAMMERED ON THE WALL, BUT WITH EVERY BLOW DROVE OURSELVES AWAY FROM IT.
WE'RE MAKING A RACKET, AT LEAST! THEY OUGHT TO HEAR US!!
AND WE CAN ALWAYS PUSH AGAINST A BIG GLOBULE OF WATER TO GET BACK TO THE WALL AGAIN.
BUT AXTL, IN THE CONTROL ROOM ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL — COULDN'T BELIEVE IT—
I'LL BET BUCK AND WILMA HAVE GOTTEN UP INTO THAT TANK! OH FATHER, DON'T BE SO STUBBORN! YOU KNOW SOMEONE IS IN THERE!
NONSENSE! HOW COULD THERE BE? COME ON?
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0068

STILL FLOATING WEIGHTLESS IN THE GREAT RAIN TANK AT THE AXIS OF EROS—WILMA AND I TRIED VAINLY TO ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF AXTL AND IXLA WHO WERE JUST ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STEEL WALL, IN THE CONTROL ROOM.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
AT LAST WE DESPAIRED—
NO ANSWER TO OUR SIGNALS—AND—AND—
THERE'S MORE AND MORE WATER ALL AROUND US—AND—AND IT'S COMPRESSING THE AIR IN HERE! WE'LL SUFFOCATE!
AXTL WAS STILL STUBBORN—
NONSENSE, IXLA! IF BUCK AND WILMA WERE IN THAT TANK THEY'D DROWN—OR BE BLOWN OUT WITH THE NEXT RAIN BLAST!
BUT FATHER!! WON'T YOU PLEASE TRY TO—
SUDDENLY IXLA THOUGHT OF A PLAN—
WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH THAT NET?
DON'T STAND THERE GAPING COME AND HELP ME!!
BY DICK CALKINS
885
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0069


WE WERE TRAPPED IN THE GREAT RAIN TANK OF EROS, FROM WHICH VAST QUANTITIES OF WATER WERE SHOT AUTOMATICALLY AT STATED PERIODS, TO BE THROWN "DOWN" BY THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE OF THE SPINNING CYLINDER, TO THE "GROUND" WHICH WAS ON THE INSIDE OF THE VAST CRAFT.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
IN AN AIR BUBBLE—THE ONLY ONE LEFT IN THE GREAT TANK—WE WERE FORCED AGAINST THE OUTLET VALVE.
OH, BUCK! I'M SUFFOCATING! THE PRESSURE IS TERRIBLE!
WE WILL BE SHOT OUT WITH THE RAIN IN A MINUTE—AND FALL—IN TO THE HANDS OF THE EROSIAN REBELS AGAIN!
SUDDENLY—THE VALVE OPENED—AND—
OOOPE! WE'RE BEING BLOWN OUT!
I HOPE WE DON'T FALL HARD, BUT—
AN INSTANT LATER—
THERE THEY ARE!—I TOLD YOU SO!
I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT!
A-A NET!
WHAT TH—WHO?
BY DICK CALKINS
886
TO BE CONTINUED

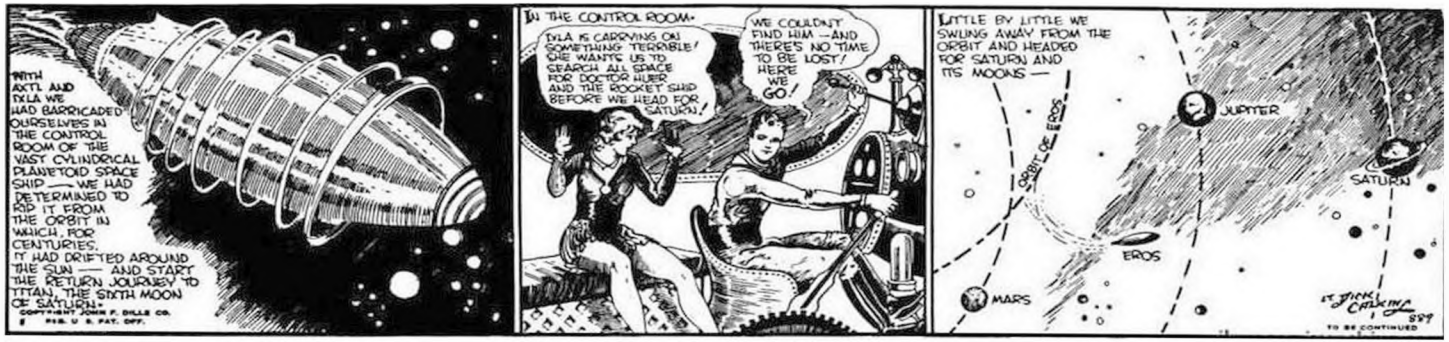
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0070

WILMA AND I AT LAST HAD BEEN RESCUED FROM THE GREAT RAIN TANK. WE JOINED AXTL AND IXLA IN THE CONTROL SECTION OF THE VAST SPACE SHIP WHICH FOR CENTURIES HAD BEEN DRIFTING IN AN ORBIT AROUND THE SUN - A DERELICT OF SPACE.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
IXLA WAS OVERJOYED AT RESCUING US.
AND THE REBELS CAN'T REACH US HERE - WE'RE IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE SPACE SHIP!
IT WAS WONDERFUL OF YOU TO THINK OF CATCHING US IN THAT NET.
THEN SHE BECAME DEPRESSED.
WHY WHAT'S THE MATTER, IXLA? - WHY ARE YOU CRYING?
IT'S - IT'S DOCTOR HUER! - I - I - C - CAN'T BEAR TO THINK OF HIM W-WAY OUT THERE IN SPACE - S-SO FAR AWAY FROM ME!
MEANWHILE, AXTL AND I —
SURE WE CAN OPERATE THIS ONE-WAY-ENERGY MOTOR WITHOUT DOCTOR HUER.
THEN SHOOT FOR TITAN - SIXTH MOON OF SATURN, AND ANCIENT HOME OF THE EROSIAN RACE!!
BY DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0071

AXTL AND IXLA, WILMA AND I — WE FOUR HAD CONTROL OF THE VAST SPACE SHIP, 20 MILES LONG AND FOUR MILES ACROSS, WHICH FOR CENTURIES EARTH MEN HAD CONSIDERED A PLANETOID — AXTL AND I HAD DECIDED TO SET OUR COURSE FOR TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF SATURN, AND ANCIENT HOME OF THE EROSIAN RACE.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
IN THE OBSERVATORY, IXLA AND WILMA —
WHOOSH! WHAT'S HAPPENED, WILMA? I FEEL DIZZY — AND ALL THE STARS ARE WHIRLING AROUND!
AW-WHAW, MY DEAR! I BELIEVE YOUR FATHER GETTING THIS BIG CRAFT UNDER WAY!
IXLA STAGGERED HEADLONG INTO THE CONTROL ROOM, WHERE —
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH IXLA?
I DON'T KNOW! AS SOON AS WE GOT UNDER WAY SHE JUMPED UP AND RUSHED MADLY IN HERE!
WHERE ARE WE GOING? WHY, TO TITAN, OUR ANCIENT HOME!
WHAT!! WITHOUT MY DOCTOR HUER? NEVER!!
THEN IXLA WENT WILD —
STOP! RASH GIRL! WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
WHAT WOULD I DO? WHAT WILL I DO? SMASH THIS ONE WAY ENERGY MOTOR! — UNLESS YOU AGREE TO FIND MY DOCTOR HUER!
BY DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

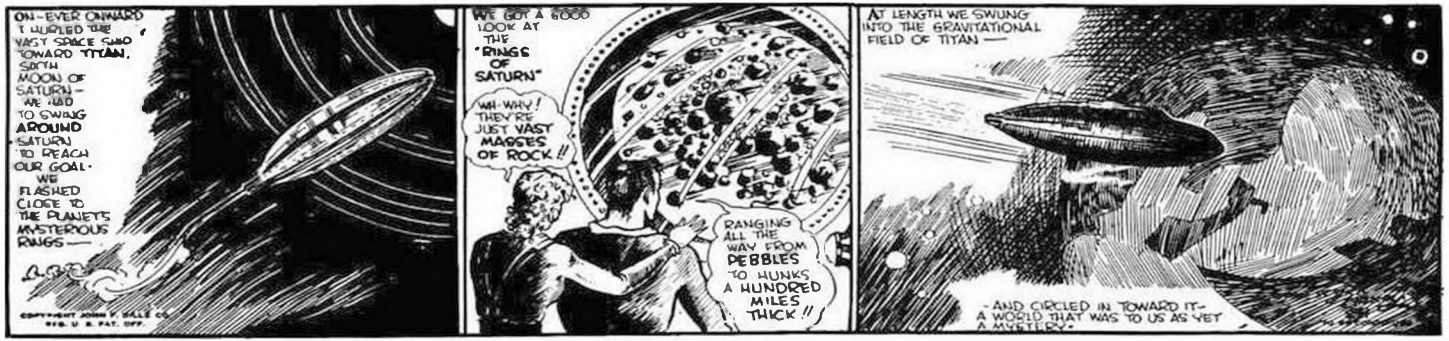
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0072


WITH AXTL AND IXLA WE HAD BARRICADED OURSELVES IN THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE VAST CYLINDRICAL PLANETOID SPACE SHIP — WE HAD DETERMINED TO RIP IT FROM THE ORBIT IN WHICH, FOR CENTURIES, IT HAD DRIFTED AROUND THE SUN — AND START THE RETURN JOURNEY TO TITAN, THE SIXTH MOON OF SATURN.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
IN THE CONTROL ROOM.
IXLA IS CARRYING ON SOMETHING TERRIBLE! SHE WANTS US TO SEARCH ALL SPACE FOR DOCTOR HUER AND THE ROCKET SHIP BEFORE WE HEAD FOR SATURN!
WE COULDN'T FIND HIM — AND THERE'S NO TIME TO BE LOST! HERE WE GO!
LITTLE BY LITTLE WE SWUNG AWAY FROM THE ORBIT AND HEADED FOR SATURN AND ITS MOONS —
ORBIT OF EROS
JUPITER
SATURN
EROS
MARS
by DICK CALKINS
889
TO BE CONTINUED

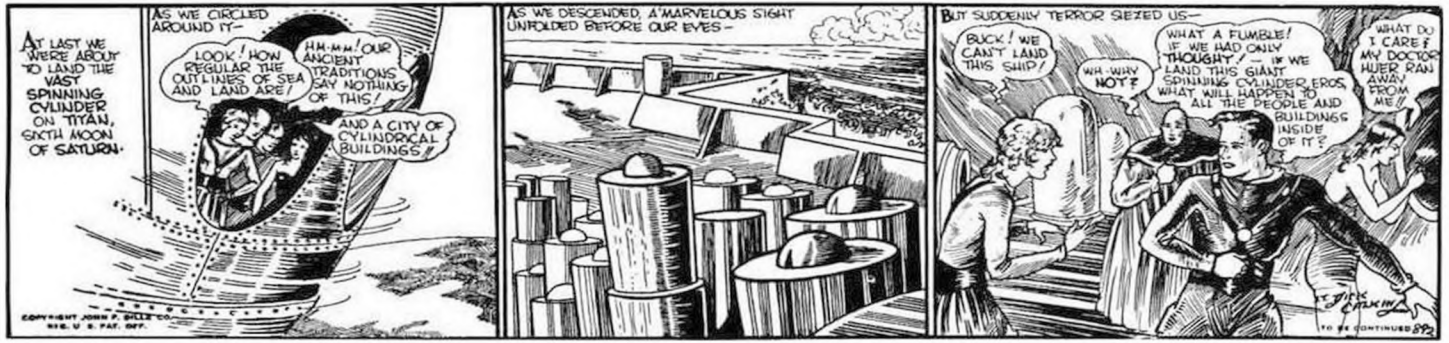
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0073

WEEKS PASSED — ON WE FLASHED, PAST THE ORBIT OF JUPITER — TOWARD SATURN, THE RINGED PLANET, WITH ITS NINE MOONS. AS WE NEARED IT WE SAW —
TITAN
NONUS
RHEA
ENCELEDAS
MIMAS
TETHYS
SATURN
DIONE
HYPERION
JAPETUS
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
AXTL WAS IN ECSTASIES —
AH! AFTER FIVE THOUSAND YEARS, WE OF EROS RETURN TO TITAN, ANCIENT HOME OF OUR RACE!
SOME LITTLE ABSENCE EH, BUCK?
A MERE TRIFLE FROM THE VIEW-POINT OF THE ASTRONOMER BUT WE'RE NEARLY THERE AT LAST.
BUT IXLA AVOIDED US — SHE SAT FOR HOURS GAZING INTO SPACE.
SOMEWHERE — OUT IN THAT VAST EMPTINESS — MY WONDERFUL DOCTOR HUER ROCKETS ON — AND ON — AND ON — AWAAAAY FROM MEEEE-EE!
by DICK CALKINS
890
TO BE CONTINUED

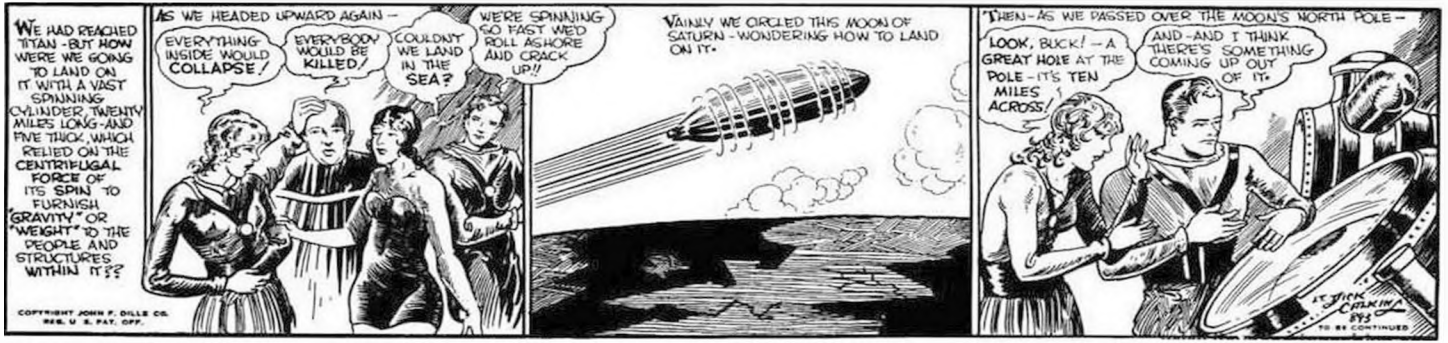
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0074


ON-EVER ONWARD I HURLED THE VAST SPACE SHIP TOWARD TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF SATURN— WE HAD TO SWING AROUND SATURN TO REACH OUR GOAL. WE FLASHED CLOSE TO THE PLANET'S MYSTERIOUS RINGS—
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WE GOT A GOOD LOOK AT THE "RINGS OF SATURN"
WH-WHY! THEY'RE JUST VAST MASSES OF ROCK!!
RANGING ALL THE WAY FROM PEBBLES TO HUNKS A HUNDRED MILES THICK!!
AT LENGTH WE SWUNG INTO THE GRAVITATIONAL FIELD OF TITAN—
-AND CIRCLED IN TOWARD IT- A WORLD THAT WAS TO US AS YET A MYSTERY.

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0075


AT LAST WE WERE ABOUT TO LAND THE VAST SPINNING CYLINDER ON TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF SATURN.
AS WE CIRCLED AROUND IT—
LOOK! HOW REGULAR THE OUTLINES OF SEA AND LAND ARE!
HM-M-M! OUR ANCIENT TRADITIONS SAY NOTHING OF THIS!
AND A CITY OF CYLINDRICAL BUILDINGS!!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
AS WE DESCENDED, A MARVELOUS SIGHT UNFOLDED BEFORE OUR EYES—
BUT SUDDENLY TERROR SEIZED US—
BUCK! WE CAN'T LAND THIS SHIP!
WH-WHY NOT?
WHAT A FUMBLE! IF WE HAD ONLY THOUGHT!— IF WE LAND THIS GIANT SPINNING CYLINDER, EROS, WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ALL THE PEOPLE AND BUILDINGS INSIDE OF IT?
WHAT DO I CARE? MY DOCTOR HUER RAN AWAY FROM ME!
DICK CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0076


WE HAD REACHED TITAN - BUT HOW WERE WE GOING TO LAND ON IT WITH A VAST SPINNING CYLINDER, TWENTY MILES LONG AND FIVE THICK, WHICH RELIED ON THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE OF ITS SPIN TO FURNISH "GRAVITY" OR "WEIGHT" TO THE PEOPLE AND STRUCTURES WITHIN IT??
AS WE HEADED UPWARD AGAIN —
EVERYTHING INSIDE WOULD COLLAPSE!
EVERYBODY WOULD BE KILLED!
COULDN'T WE LAND IN THE SEA?
WE'RE SPINNING SO FAST WE'D ROLL ASHORE AND CRACK UP!!
VAINLY WE CIRCLED THIS MOON OF SATURN - WONDERING HOW TO LAND ON IT.
THEN - AS WE PASSED OVER THE MOON'S NORTH POLE —
LOOK, BUCK! — A GREAT HOLE AT THE POLE - IT'S TEN MILES ACROSS!
AND - AND I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING COMING UP OUT OF IT.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0077

EROS, THE GREAT SPACE-SHIP PLANETOID, WAS A VAST SPINNING CYLINDER THAT RELIED ON ITS SPIN FOR THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE THAT TOOK THE PLACE OF GRAVITY INSIDE IT - HOW WERE WE TO LAND ON TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF SATURN, WITHOUT WRECKING IT ????
BUT AS WE WATCHED THE VAST HOLE AT THE NORTH POLE OF THE MOON —
"THAT'S A SPACE SHIP, COMING OUT OF IT."
ALMOST AS BIG AS OURS!
AXTL AND IVLA RUSHED IN.
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
YOU HAVEN'T LOCATED DOCTOR HUER, HAVE YOU?
NO! BUT THERE'S A HOLE DOWN THE AXIS OF TITAN - AND -
- TITAN IS SPINNING JUST AS FAST AS WE ARE! WE CAN MOOR IN THERE AND JUST STEP OUT.
BUT AS WE DROPPED TOWARD THE HOLE AT THE POLE —
IF ONLY MY DEAR DOCTOR HUER WERE HERE!
STOP BUCK! — I JUST THOUGHT - IF ANOTHER SHIP WERE COMING OUT - AS WE GO IN —
DON'T BE SO SOAPY!
COLLISION! WE'D CRUMPLE UP LIKE A PAPER BAG!
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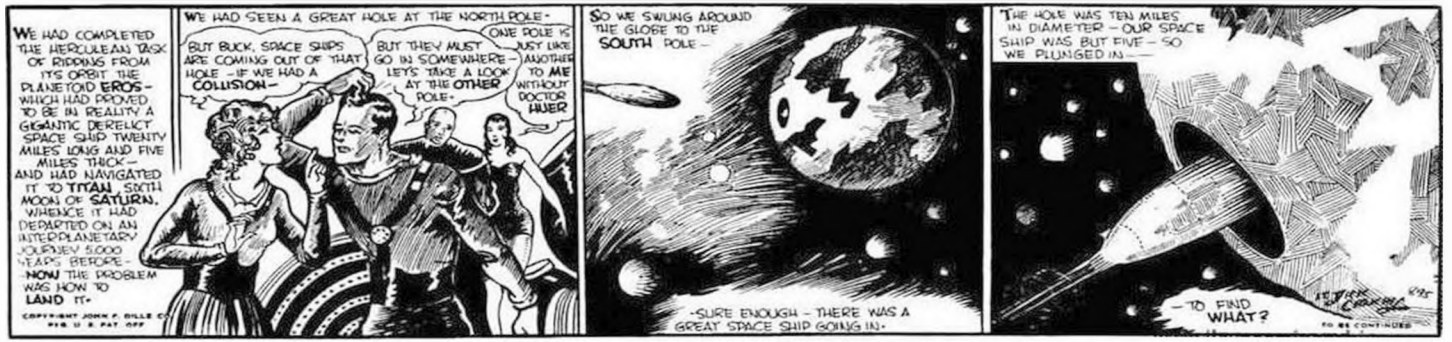
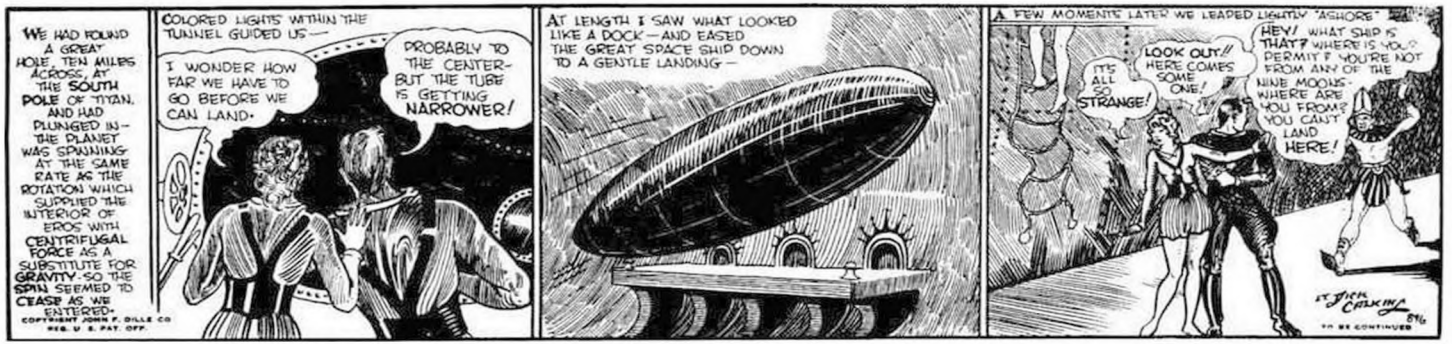
TO BE CONTINUED

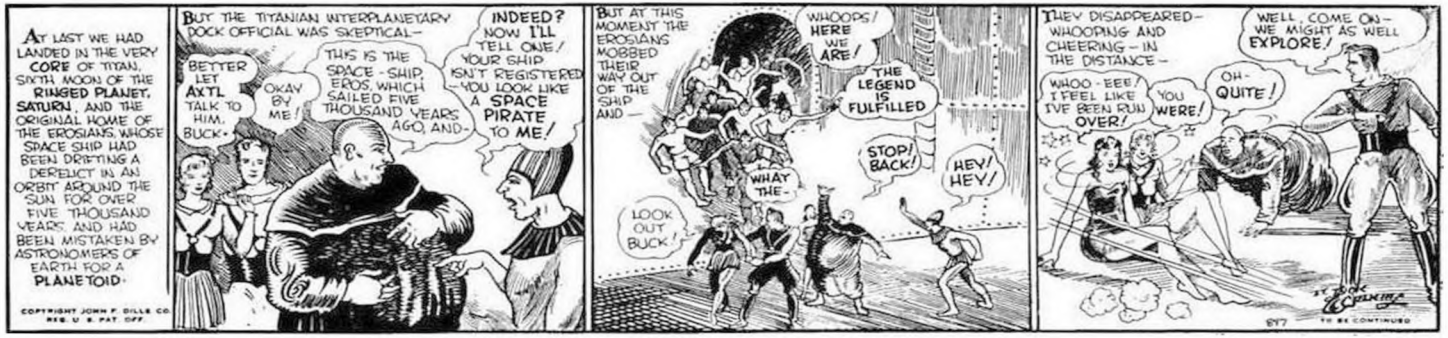
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0078


WE HAD COMPLETED THE HERCULEAN TASK OF RIDDING FROM ITS ORBIT THE PLANETOID EROS - WHICH HAD PROVED TO BE IN REALITY A GIGANTIC DERELICT SPACE SHIP TWENTY MILES LONG AND FIVE MILES THICK - AND HAD NAVIGATED IT TO TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF SATURN, WHENCE IT HAD DEPARTED ON AN INTERPLANETARY JOURNEY 5,000 YEARS BEFORE - NOW THE PROBLEM WAS HOW TO LAND IT -
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WE HAD SEEN A GREAT HOLE AT THE NORTH POLE -
BUT BUCK, SPACE SHIPS ARE COMING OUT OF THAT HOLE - IF WE HAD A COLLISION -
BUT THEY MUST GO IN SOMEWHERE - LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THE OTHER POLE -
ONE POLE IS JUST LIKE ANOTHER TO ME WITHOUT DOCTOR HUER
SO WE SWUNG AROUND THE GLOBE TO THE SOUTH POLE -
-SURE ENOUGH - THERE WAS A GREAT SPACE SHIP GOING IN -
THE HOLE WAS TEN MILES IN DIAMETER - OUR SPACE SHIP WAS BUT FIVE - SO WE PLUNGED IN - -
- TO FIND WHAT?
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0079


WE HAD FOUND A GREAT HOLE TEN MILES ACROSS, AT THE SOUTH POLE OF TITAN, AND HAD PLUNGED IN - THE PLANET WAS SPINNING AT THE SAME RATE AS THE ROTATION WHICH SUPPLIED THE INTERIOR OF EROS WITH CENTRIFUGAL FORCE AS A SUBSTITUTE FOR GRAVITY - SO THE SPIN SEEMED TO CEASE AS WE ENTERED -
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
COLORED LIGHTS WITHIN THE TUNNEL GUIDED US - -
I WONDER HOW FAR WE HAVE TO GO BEFORE WE CAN LAND -
PROBABLY TO THE CENTER - BUT THE TUBE IS GETTING NARROWER!
AT LENGTH I SAW WHAT LOOKED LIKE A DOCK - AND EASED THE GREAT SPACE SHIP DOWN TO A GENTLE LANDING -
A FEW MOMENTS LATER WE LEAPED LIGHTLY "ASHORE"
IT'S ALL SO STRANGE!
LOOK OUT!! HERE COMES SOME ONE!
HEY! WHAT SHIP IS THAT? WHERE IS YOU? PERMIT? YOU'RE NOT FROM ANY OF THE NINE MOONS - WHERE ARE YOU FROM? YOU CAN'T LAND HERE!
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0080


AT LAST WE HAD LANDED IN THE VERY CORE OF TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF THE RINGED PLANET, SATURN, AND THE ORIGINAL HOME OF THE EROSIANS, WHOSE SPACE SHIP HAD BEEN DRIFTING A DERELICT IN AN ORBIT AROUND THE SUN FOR OVER FIVE THOUSAND YEARS, AND HAD BEEN MISTAKEN BY ASTRONOMERS OF EARTH FOR A PLANETOID.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BUT THE TITANIAN INTERPLANETARY DOCK OFFICIAL WAS SKEPTICAL—
BETTER LET AXTL TALK TO HIM, BUCK.
OKAY BY ME!
THIS IS THE SPACE-SHIP, EROS, WHICH SAILED FIVE THOUSAND YEARS AGO, AND—
INDEED? NOW I'LL TELL ONE! YOUR SHIP ISN'T REGISTERED—YOU LOOK LIKE A SPACE PIRATE TO ME!
BUT AT THIS MOMENT THE EROSIANS MOBBED THEIR WAY OUT OF THE SHIP AND—
WHOOPS! HERE WE ARE!
THE LEGEND IS FULFILLED
STOP! BACK!
HEY! HEY!
WHAT THE—
LOOK OUT BUCK!
THEY DISAPPEARED—WHOOPING AND CHEERING—IN THE DISTANCE—
WHOO-EEE! I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN RUN OVER!
YOU WERE!
OH-QUITE!
WELL, COME ON—WE MIGHT AS WELL EXPLORE!
817
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0081

AXTL AND IXLA REMAINED WITH THE SPACE SHIP. AXTL THOUGHT HE WAS ENTITLED TO A BIG RECEPTION—SO WILMA AND I DECIDED TO EXPLORE A BIT ON TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF SATURN, THE RINGED PLANET.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WE VENTURED ALONG A PASSAGE—
LOOK! A TITANIAN!
WHY—HE'S DIVING!
WE CAME TO THE EDGE.
THAT'S FUNNY! —HE DID DIVE OFF!
BUT THERE'S NO WATER! —AND THIS SHAFT DROPS FOR MILES!
SH-H! ANOTHER ONE IS COMING!
QUICK! HIDE BEHIND THIS URN!
THEN—TO OUR UTTER AMAZEMENT—
THERE HE GOES! DIVING DOWN A SHAFT MILES DEEP!
AND HERE'S ANOTHER ONE DIVING UP OUT OF IT! AM I CUCKOO?
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0082

WE HAD LANDED THE VAST SPACE SHIP IN THE POLAR TUNNEL WHICH PIERCED THE CORE OF TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF SATURN - THE EROSIANS HAD MOBBED THEIR WAY OUT OF THE SHIP AND SCATTERED - AKTL, WITH IKLA, INSISTED ON STAYING WITH THE SHIP UNTIL A RECEPTION COMMITTEE ARRIVED - SO WILMA AND I HAD SET FORTH TO EXPLORE THIS STRANGE PLANET.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
WE HAD SEEN TITANIANS PLUNGE HEAD-FIRST INTO A BOTTOMLESS SHAFT.
AND THAT FELLOW SHOT RIGHT UP OUT OF IT!
AS THOUGH HE HAD A JUMPING BELT! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT.
IN MY EXCITEMENT I STEPPED BACKWARD AND—
OOOPF!
BUCK! LOOK OUT! YOU'RE FALLING!
-PLUNGED DOWN THE SHAFT!
GOOD NIGHT! AND NO BOTTOM TO THIS HOLE!
OH-OH!
TO BE CONTINUED

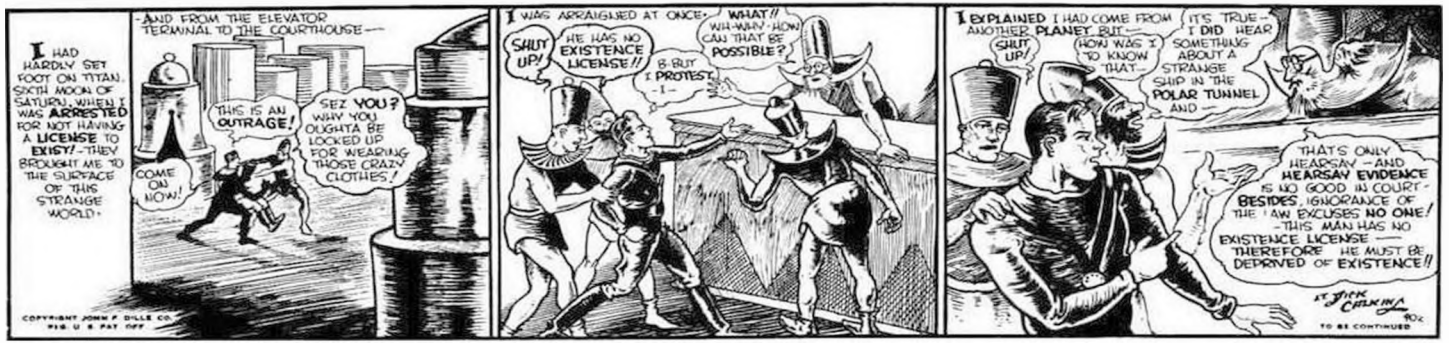
Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0083

DOWN THE BOTTOMLESS SHAFT I PLUNGED! - IN ONE BRIEF INSTANT MY WHOLE LIFE FLASHED BEFORE ME IN REVIEW!
WAS FOUR MINUTES AGO - THE REVIEW IS OVER! - I WONDER WHEN I HIT?
BUT THAT
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
THEN - TO MY AMAZEMENT - A TITANIAN PASSED ME - FALLING UPWARD!
HEY, BOOB! - TURN OVER! - DO YOU WANT TO LAND ON YOUR HEAD?!
HUNH? WH-WHAT?
SUDDENLY MY SENSATIONS WERE THOSE OF BEING HURLED UPWARD - FEET FIRST!
WH-WHY - I NEVER EVEN TWISTED OR TURNED OVER!
AND ABOUT THREE MINUTES LATER -
WHAT QUEER CLOTHES!
THIS IS FUNNY! I'M SHOOTING UP OUT OF THE OTHER END OF THE SHAFT - JUST LIKE THOSE TITANIANS! AH - NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY -
HUH! DRAT THESE JAYWALKERS!
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0084

TITAN - SIXTH MOON OF SATURN - WAS REVOLVING AT THE SAME SPEED AS OUR SPACE SHIP — SO WHEN WE ENTERED THE VAST TUNNEL THAT PIERCED IT FROM POLE TO POLE, WE DID NOT HAVE TO CHECK THE SPIN THAT GAVE US CENTRIFUGAL FORCE TO TAKE THE PLACE OF GRAVITY WITHIN OUR CRAFT — WE LANDED, AND I HAD FALLEN "DOWN" A SHAFT — "DOWN" AT THAT POINT BEING A DIRECTION AWAY FROM THE AXIS OF THIS WORLD.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BUT THOUGH I HAD FALLEN "DOWN" - AND THERE WAS NO TURN IN THE SHAFT — CAME "UP" AT THE OTHER END.
SEE! HOW HE THINKS / HE MUST BE A PHILOSOPHER!
ON NONE OF THE NINE MOONS DO MEN WEAR SUCH CRAZY GARB!
OF COURSE THINGS HAVE NO WEIGHT AT THE CENTER OF THE GLOBE - AND CENTRIFUGAL FORCE THREW ME AWAY FROM THE POLAR AXIS - BUT IN FALLING I PASSED THE CENTER OF MASS - AND NOW TRUE GRAVITY IS ATTRACTING ME BACK "DOWN" TO IT!
A BYSTANDER APPROACHED ME —
GO AHEAD! ASK HIM!!
I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR - BUT WHAT MOON DO YOU COME FROM?
HUH? WHAT? NO MOON - WHY, ER - THAT IS, YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND — IS THIS THE WAY OUT?
BUT I WAS STOPPED AT THE GATE —
BUT I JUST TOLD YOU I HAVEN'T ANY TICKET!
WHAT! NO TICKET NO EXISTENCE LICENCE? I'LL HAVE TO ARREST YOU!
DICK CALKINS 1931
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0085


I HAD HARDLY SET FOOT ON TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF SATURN, WHEN I WAS ARRESTED FOR NOT HAVING A LICENSE TO EXIST! - THEY BROUGHT ME TO THE SURFACE OF THIS STRANGE WORLD.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
- AND FROM THE ELEVATOR TERMINAL TO THE COURTHOUSE —
COME ON NOW!
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!
SEZ YOU? WHY YOU OUGHTA BE LOCKED UP FOR WEARING THOSE CRAZY CLOTHES!
I WAS ARRAIGNED AT ONCE -
SHUT UP!
HE HAS NO EXISTENCE LICENSE!!
WHAT!! WH-WHY - HOW CAN THAT BE POSSIBLE?
B-BUT I PROTEST - I -
I EXPLAINED I HAD COME FROM ANOTHER PLANET, BUT —
SHUT UP!
HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT -
IT'S TRUE - I DID HEAR SOMETHING ABOUT A STRANGE SHIP IN THE POLAR TUNNEL AND —
THAT'S ONLY HEARSAY - AND HEARSAY EVIDENCE IS NO GOOD IN COURT - BESIDES, IGNORANCE OF THE LAW EXCUSES NO ONE! - THIS MAN HAS NO EXISTENCE LICENSE — THEREFORE HE MUST BE DEPRIVED OF EXISTENCE!!
DICK CALKINS 1931
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0086

I WAS UNDER SENTENCE OF DEATH FOR HAVING NO EXISTENCE LICENSE - AND AS I GAZED OUT UPON SATURN AND MOST OF THE OTHER EIGHT MOONS, I WONDERED WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO WILMA.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WHEN WILMA CAME TO, SHE RUSHED BACK TO OUR SPACE SHIP—
BUCK FELL DOWN THAT SHAFT! WHAT A BOOB I WAS TO FAINT! - I MUST GET A ROPE —OR HELP —OR SOMETHING!
BUT IKLA AND AXTL WERE FAR FROM HELPFUL — WAS THERE EVER A GIRL SO FORLORN? MY DOCTOR HUER ROCKETED INTO SPACE AND LEFT ME!
AFTER 5000 YEARS IN SPACE WE RETURN TO TITAN - AND DO WE GET A BIG RECEPTION? NO! I ASK YOU, IS THAT RIGHT?
OH BLAST YOUR OLD RECEPTION! I TELL YOU BUCK FELL DOWN A SHAFT — AND I WANT A ROPE!
A-H! - NEVER WAS A RECEPTION COMMITTEE MORE WELCOME!!
WHAT RECEPTION COMMITTEE? WE'RE ARRESTING YOU FOR HAVING NO EXISTENCE LICENSES!
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0087

I HAD HARDLY SET FOOT ON TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF SATURN, BEFORE I HAD BEEN SEIZED AND IMPRISONED BY NARROW-MINDED OFFICIALS BECAUSE I DID NOT HAVE AN EXISTENCE LICENSE - MOREOVER, THE TITANIAN POLICE HAD RAIDED OUR SPACE SHIP AND ARRESTED WILMA, AXTL AND IKLA ON THE SAME CHARGE - BUT I DID NOT KNOW THAT THEY WERE IN THE CELLS NEXT TO MINE - ALSO AWAITING THEIR DOOM.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
IF I WAS ONLY SURE WILMA WAS SAFE, I COULD FACE THE END MORE CALMLY!!
OH, WELL, I COULDN'T LIVE FOREVER - AND NOW THAT BUCK IS GONE — WH-WHAT'S THE D-D-DIFFERENCE!
HERE I BRING BACK A SPACE SHIP THAT HAS BEEN LOST FOR FIVE THOUSAND YEARS!! - AND THIS IS MY REWARD!
WHAT DO I CARE? IF MY DARLING DOCTOR HUER ONLY HADN'T ROCKETED OFF IN SPACE AND LEFT ME -
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0088

UNKNOWN TO ME, WILMA, IXLA AND AXTL HAD BEEN CONFINED IN CELLS NEAR MINE, AWAITING DOOM AT THE HANDS OF THE TITANIANS - FOR UNWITTINGLY WE HAD BROKEN THE LAW REQUIRING EXISTENCE LICENSES.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
SO WHEN GUARDS ORDERED US OUT OF OUR CELLS NEXT MORNING—
WILMA!
BUCK!
IF DOCTOR HUER WERE ONLY HERE.
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?
TO THE KING HE WANTS TO SEE YOU BEFORE YOU'RE EXECUTED!
AWAY WE WENT—
OH WHY DID HE ROCKET OFF INTO SPACE AND LEAVE ME?
TO THINK THAT I FACE DEATH AT THE HANDS OF MY OWN PEOPLE!
OH BUCK, I'M SO GLAD!—WHEN YOU FELL DOWN THAT—
SH!—MAYBE WE CAN HAND THIS KING A LINE AND TALK A PARDON OUT OF HIM!
COME ON NOW!
ST. JOHN CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0089

WE HAD BEEN SUMMONED BEFORE THE KING OF TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF SATURN, WHO WANTED TO REVIEW OUR CASE - FOR WE HAD BEEN CONDEMNED FOR BREAKING THE LAW IN NOT HAVING EXISTENCE LICENSES.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
I MADE A DESPERATE APPEAL FOR PARDON.
—AND SO I THINK WE DESERVE ONE!
HMM!.. WELL, I'M ONLY THE KING OF ONE MOON—BUT WE HAVE WITH US TODAY THE HEAD OF THE COUNCIL OF NINE MOON-KINGS.—I'LL REFER YOUR CASE TO HIM—HERE HE COMES NOW!
WHEN WE SAW THE HEAD OF THE COUNCIL WE GOT THE SHOCK OF OUR LIVES!!
HUER?
DOCTOR HUER!
DOCTOR HUER!
MY LONG-LOST DARLING!!
HEH?—WHAT? HEH?
ST. JOHN CALKINS
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0090

IN CHAINS WE HAD BEEN BROUGHT BEFORE THE RULER OF TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF SATURN, AND THE HEAD OF THE COUNCIL WAS NONE OTHER THAN OUR OWN DOCTOR HUER, WHO, WHEN HE ROCKETED OFF INTO SPACE FROM EROS, HAD PRECEDED US TO SATURN.
DOCTOR HUER WAS DELIGHTED TO SEE US—
BUT WHY DID YOU RUN AWAY?
HEH! GOT IMPATIENT! CAME HERE TO EXPLORE! HEH KNEW YOU'D FOLLOW—AND NOW—HEH—TO GET THOSE CHAINS OFF YOU.
NO! THE LAW REQUIRING EXISTENCE LICENSES MUST BE OBEYED!
HUER AND THE KING RETIRED TO TALK IT OVER—
BUT WE CAN GIVE THEM SOME LICENSES! HEY! I DIDN'T HAVE ONE WHEN I CAME. DID I?
I TELL YOU, THAT WAS DIFFERENT! YOU COME UP HERE FROM ANOTHER PLANET AND START MUSSING EVERYTHING UP!
WHILE OUTSIDE — WAITING — WE WONDERED.
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO UNLOCK THEM OR NOT.
WAIT! ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN WHEN THE KING GETS MAD
???
WHO'S BOSS HERE? OH YEAH? AND WHO ELSE?
I'LL SHOW YOU!
IS THAT SO?
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TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0091

IN CHAINS WE HAD BEEN BROUGHT BEFORE THE RULER OF TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF SATURN—AND THE HEAD OF THE COUNCIL OF THE NINE MOONS—TO OUR AMAZEMENT THE HEAD OF THE COUNCIL WAS NONE OTHER THAN OUR OWN DOCTOR HUER, WHO, WHEN HE ROCKETED OFF INTO SPACE FROM EROS, HAD PRECEDED US TO SATURN.
THEN CAME THE SOUND OF BLOWS!
??
????
HEAR THAT?
STOP THEM! DOCTOR HUER WILL BE MASSACRED!
THUD!
OUCH! THAT!
TAKE THAT!
BUMP!
YOU WILL WILL YOU?
BUCK—YOU'LL HAVE TO CRASH THAT DOOR AND SAVE HIM!
HOW CAN I, WHEN YOU ALL DRAG ME BACK!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
WHILE BEHIND THE DOOR.
NO FOUR-EYED EARTHLING CAN DICTATE TO ME! OOOMPF!
UGH! I'LL TEACH YOU WHO'S WHO ON THIS PLANET.
THEN, AFTER A LONG AND SUDDEN SILENCE — THE DOOR OPENED —
??
HE'S COMING OUT!!
WHO IS?
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0092

WE HAD BEEN DOOMED ON TITAN, SIXTH MOON OF SATURN - BECAUSE WE HAD NO EXISTENCE LICENSES - DOCTOR HUER - WHO HAD BEEN MADE HEAD OF THE COUNCIL OF NINE MOONS, HAD DISAGREED WITH THE KING OF TITAN OVER OUR CASE - THEY HAD FOUGHT BEHIND CLOSED DOORS, AND —
DOCTOR HUER WALKED OUT!
WE WON!
IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!
HE'S SO LITTLE!
OH - WE EARTH MEN CAN LICK THE UNIVERSE!
THIS MOON NEEDS A NEW KING - HEH! OLD ONE IS BADLY DAMAGED! - HEY GUARDS! - RRR - RELEASE MY FRIENS - HEH!
DOCTOR HUER SUMMONED THE KINGS OF THE OTHER EIGHT MOONS AT ONCE - AND THEN —
HEAD OF COUNCIL NOTHING! - HEH! - I HEREBY PROCLAIM MYSELF EMPEROR OF THE NINE MOONS OF SATURN! - ANY OBJECTIONS? - HEH!
NO NO! WE SALUTE YOU AS OUR OVERLORD
IF WE CAN STILL BE KINGS
HAIL TO THE REIGN OF SCIENCE
AND THE GREATEST SCIENTIST OF THE UNIVERSE
TO BE CONTINUED

Buck Rogers NP Daily Story 10-On the Planetoid Eros - 0093